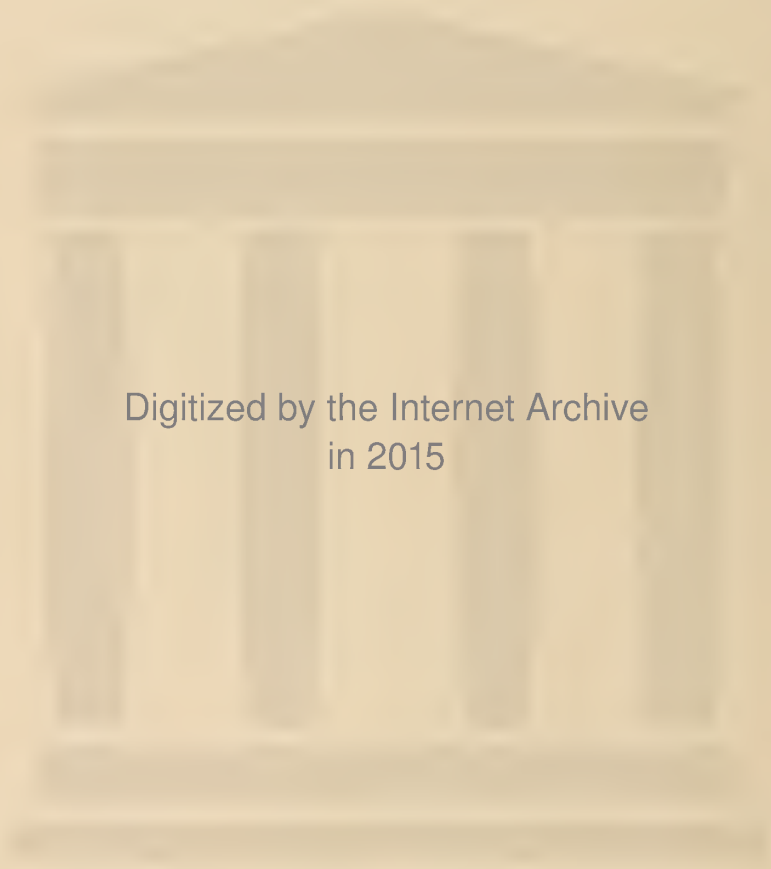


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A MOHAMMEDAN SCENE IN THE WORLD IN BOSTON. (See Page 291.)



HOW IT HAPPENED

A Story of "The World in Boston"

(Founded on fact)

BY JESSIE KEMP HAWKINS

"Sorry to be late girls," exclaimed Katherine Russell as she threw open the door of Gudheim's Studios, number seven, and joined the group of girls within. "A most unexpected and valuable donation detained me. My, but it's refreshing to see you all! What's on for lunch? Creamed asparagus for one thing, I do believe. Give me some quick and let me forget my troubles."

"You do look weighed down with the world's burdens," replied Elizabeth Rand with a twinkle in her eye as she looked at the tall, well-proportioned girl before her. "Never mind, a good square meal with the 'Aesthetic Munchers' will soon revive your drooping spirits. Come girls, draw up to the festive board and perhaps Katherine will unburden herself to us."

The others followed suit with little ceremony and began vigorous attacks on the savory morsels found in the chafing dishes.

It was the day of the regular lunch of the "Alpha Mu's," in plain English the "Aesthetic Munchers," a club of six girls that met once in two weeks in Gudheim's Studios, number seven. It was more than an eating club, although the name would hardly suggest it. The girls were all college graduates, were very much alive to all issues of the day, especially woman's progress in the world and as they lunched and munched and crunched delectable dishes, they discussed vital issues on theoretical platforms with beautiful but hazy backgrounds of little or no experience.

"Come, Kathy," said Joyce Garven at last, "unburden yourself. What has caused these angry frowns? Why so sad over a donation?"

"I'll tell you why," said Katherine, her wrath rising as she opened a package and tossed its contents on the table. "There are six admission

tickets to the "World in Boston," also reserved seats to the Pageant, as well as bits of cardboard for the side shows."

"Why I call that jolly," replied Peggy Wright. "That's nothing to be sad about. What's the date? We'll all go and have a great lark."

"Peggy Wright," snapped out Katherine irritably, "it's a missionary show pure and simple. Some one has sent us these tickets to rope us in and convert us so that we will go out and work for the cause. Don't you know how everyone at Dr. Blake's church tries to get us to teach classes when we go there or undertake some definite phase of church work?"

"It won't hurt you, Kathy dear," interrupted Frieda Brown, "for you don't get to Dr. Blake's enough to hear them ask you very often. You should be flattered to feel that your rare gifts are appreciated when they have so little opportunity of judging."

"I'll tell you what rankles in Katherine's breast," said Madoline Guild, "the last time we went to Dr. Blake's, Mrs. Brooks told some one that if the six girls from Gudheim's Studios could only be reached they would be powers for good in any church, but she feared they were quite hopeless and hardened to the best influences."

"I believe she sent the tickets herself," said Katherine, "and I for one shan't touch them."

"Calm yourself, Kathy dear," said Elizabeth Munroe, who during the storm had been looking over the tickets. "Lightning never strikes twice in the same place, in other words Mrs. Brooks is not the kind donator of these tickets as you would have discovered for yourself had not your wrath run away with you. Here is Miss Virginia Holmes' card, the woman you admire so tremendously, Katherine mine, and this is what she says:—

"Dear Miss Russell,—Knowing the great interest of the Alpha Mu's in all live problems and progress in general I am taking the liberty of sending you the enclosed tickets. I hope you will find the "World in Boston" as enjoyable as I did the "Orient in London" from which it has been copied and which I attended with never flagging interest for ten days.

Most cordially,

Virginia Holmes.' "

"That gives rather a different aspect to the situation doesn't it Katherine," said Frieda, "to have the wealthy and influential Miss Holmes send the tickets?"

After a great deal of good-natured bantering, the hitherto ruffled but now greatly mollified Katherine began to look with some favor on plans

discussed for attending the "World in Boston" the following Thursday. When the day arrived and all six members of the Aesthetic Munchers stood at the Garrison Street entrance waiting to be admitted it was evident that six people were in for a jolly good time.

"Do you see that little woman in blue?" whispered two women near the girls. "She is a missionary in Japan. She has been in this country five years educating her children while her husband remained in Japan. She plans to join him in the fall and she can hardly speak of it without tears in her eyes. She says those five years of separation can never be made up to her in this world and yet she is glad she has had this opportunity of showing her love for the Master and his cause. And, oh look, there are Dr. and Mrs. Howe of Africa with their two children. Dr. and Mrs. Howe sail a week from to-day leaving those two boys with relatives in this country. Oh, it makes my heart ache to think of what that separation will mean to that father and mother. Yet these are but two illustrations, and similar separations are happening all the time. It makes me think of Livingstone in the Pageant of whom the prolocutor says 'Right mightily he loved.' I tell you it takes a mighty love and absolute belief in one's work to sacrifice like that." The two women passed out of hearing leaving the group of six a bit more thoughtful.

"Take a peek into this Mohammedan section" (see frontispiece), said Joyce. "It looks awfully attractive." It was a Turkish home into which the girls were looking. The Turkish women were lazily rolling cigarettes as they gossiped together, lounging on the low divans, and continually indulging in strong Turkish coffee. Some one was giving a talk on the narrow and restricted life of Turkish women especially and of all women in Mohammedan lands. When she finished Madoline whispered to Katherine, "That doesn't make a good start for our study of woman's freedom and progress in foreign lands does it?"

"I don't believe this is true to life," answered Katherine.

"I beg your pardon," said a tall, distinguished looking man who stood near them. "I could not help overhearing your remark and I wish to correct any false impressions you may have. I have lived in Mohammedan lands all my life. I am a Syrian and I take pleasure in assuring you that these scenes are absolutely correct even to their smallest detail." Before the astonished girls could gasp their thanks the stranger had bowed and left them. "That is Dr. —," volunteered a woman standing near. "He has an office on Beacon Street. His father is a Syrian, his mother a New York woman. He is a graduate of Harvard Medical

School and has distinguished himself in the Massachusetts General Hospital."

"You ought to know him Katherine," exclaimed Elizabeth. "Haven't you ever run across him in your three years' course there?"

"I certainly have," said Katherine. "I operated with him once but I never expected to see him here."

"Well, we thought we had lost you," breathlessly exclaimed Joyce, seizing Katherine by the arm. "We have been in the Japanese section and it is so pretty! We met a naval official who was taking his two boys



BUDDHIST WORSHIPERS
THE WORLD IN BOSTON

around to see the sights. He said he had lived in Japan for a number of years and it was wonderful how absolutely correct and true to life the Japanese scenes were. Come on down and see them."

While in the Japanese section Katherine consulted her program for the day and found that an African witch doctor was to give a demonstration in ten minutes, so the girls started for Africa. They stopped before a low African hut. In front of it was a young boy who seemed to be in a high

fever. A hideous witch doctor with few clothes but an abundance of paint, beads and feathers was leaning over him performing various charms to draw out the evil spirit.

Sickness, death, misfortune, the Africans believe are all caused by the witchcraft of some enemy, but the witch doctor whom they believe com-



AFRICAN WITCH DOCTOR
THE WORLD IN BOSTON

municates with the spirit world can reveal unknown enemies and various causes of trouble.

With his "divining bones" the doctor finally discovered the cause of the boy's sickness and after pretending to take a toad from the boy's side he pronounced him cured and demanded his pay, a pig. As the boy seemed worse instead of better the father hesitated. At this opportune

moment a missionary doctor came along, gave the boy some quieting medicine and made him as comfortable as possible. The way was thus prepared for the missionary to give a little talk about the Great Physician and his love to which the grateful father and his friends listened most willingly.

"Come on," whispered Katherine, "they're beginning to preach. I did not come here for that."

The girls did not get far, however, before they saw a woman holding a heavy brass ring as thick as one's arm nearly and weighing between twenty and thirty pounds. They were told it represented an African's wealth, his bank account. As he had no safe deposit vaults in which to place his valuables he had this brass ring made from the accumulation of his riches. When it was finished his favorite wife twisted her neck into it after several efforts and lying first on one side then on the other the ring was hammered together. She must wear this until her death and proud indeed she was to possess it for was she not sure of her husband when she carried all his wealth?

"Horrors," said Madoline, "whenever I have a tight collar after this or my beads pull I shall think of those poor African women. I should hate to be a favorite wife in Africa if that is what it involves."

"Let's go to India," said Frieda, the artist in the group. "The land that gave us the Taj Mahal can surely have nothing that will jar the fine feelings of the Aesthetic Munchers. There goes a Hindu woman now. Isn't she a dream with her soft, shimmering draperies, her beads and bangles?"

"So much of a dream," added Joyce dryly, "that her husband never trusts her outside his house for fear she will become a nightmare to him."

"Oh Joyce, they don't do that now," said Frieda.

"Don't they?" replied Joyce. "I met a most cultured and scholarly Hindu gentleman in London last summer. He was fearfully superstitious though, so I made him think I knew a lot about palmistry and had no end of fun with him. It seems he was engaged to a beautiful English girl but was horribly jealous of her. He wanted me to tell him if she was true and all sorts of things. He said when they were married and living in India she would never be allowed to go to the shops or anywhere in public. Everything would be brought to the house and there in the seclusion of her four walls she could purchase and wear all the beautiful fabrics and jewels she wished. Great privilege, wasn't it? He said if she ever committed the slightest imprudence she should suffer for it, and

by the way his eyes glistened I believed him. Fortunately the girl died and he had to look up another victim."

"Hush, girls," said Beth, "we are in a zenana now. That woman impersonating a Hindu is telling about it. Listen."

"These rooms about the courtyard," continued the Hindu woman, "are where we Hindus perform all the work of the household, grind the corn, sift rice, sew, and eternally gossip. Our husbands and brothers having been taught to associate women with every imaginable evil, keep us, as it were, under lock and key. Often from the day of our birth until the day of our death we do not set foot outside our own apartments. The windows are high and heavily barred, as a rule. They only look out into the courtyard anyway so we could see nothing if we tried. There is nothing attractive about our house furnishings and the only pictures are those of gods or goddesses. Once in awhile a missionary is permitted to enter our homes and then for the first time a ray of light penetrates our darkness and we begin to feel that somewhere there is One who loves us and wants to help us."

As the girls started to leave the zenana a little white robed figure cried out to them from the veranda saying, "Don't look at me. I am covering my face so that I will not cast an evil eye on you and bring you bad luck. I am a little Hindu child widow. I am only twelve years old but my boy husband has died so I am hated by everyone. I have had my head shaved and dress in coarse cloth but it does no good, the gods will not be propitiated. I can never, never wear pretty clothes again or play with girls my own age. I must always be a house drudge and keep out of everyone's way." The little creature slunk back into the farthest corner of the veranda, while the other women threw all kinds of slurring, hateful remarks at her.

The girls slipped out to hear Mr. Lock tell about idol worship in India.

"Behold Kali, the goddess most ardently worshiped by the Hindus. You talk of people being fore-handed, Kali is fore-armed as well as four-armed, with a girdle of human hands, in one of which she holds the head of a giant, in the other a knife dripping with the blood of giants she has slain. Her necklace is made of skulls and under her feet lies the prostrate body of her husband Shira. When death or disaster enter a home, Mother Kali is angry and must be propitiated by offerings and gifts. Though the people are dying for lack of food, Kali must be appeased before their own hunger can be satisfied."

"But surely, Mr. Lock," interrupted an exquisitely gowned woman,

“there must be something beautiful in this religion of which the swamis give us such wonderful glimpses. You surely would not be so narrow as to give them no insight, or understanding of their own native religion and soul-stirring philosophy?”

“Then Mr. Lock let loose on her,” as Katherine described it afterwards in high glee, “though in a most gentlemanly and courteous way.” He said he had not given such a talk before during the Exposition, but the girls said it was worth the price of admission many times over to hear it.

He held up the religion of India, telling of the revolting images carved on the car of Juggernaut and their temples, images too low, too vulgar to be even faintly described in a mixed crowd, but which roused every base passion, every low desire. These were the things the Hindu confronted in his places of worship, in his holy of holies, where every experience, every impression should be sacred and uplifting.

The woman who started such a fiery denunciation of Hindu gods and worship quailed a bit and as soon as an opportunity presented itself slipped away.

The Moslem's call to prayer next arrested the attention of the group. It was beautifully given by one who had evidently heard it five times a day from his earliest childhood, so familiar was he with it. He asked those present to remember that one out of every seven of the inhabitants of the world owed allegiance to the prophet Mohammed, the founder of the faith most strongly opposed to Christianity. “Do you who believe in one Supreme God, Lord of all, bow to him daily as many times as does the true believer in Mohammed? Do you become so absorbed in your reverential worship of him as to be unmindful of the pressing throng and do you rise with new strength for the duties and cares of the day?”

As the speaker finished the crowds moved on again. The six girls went up to Tableaux Hall where they listened to a most interesting and instructive lecture on Palestinian customs. Then they crossed to the Moving Picture Hall to hear a lecture on China.

“Nothing heartrending about this, thank goodness,” one of the girls whispered to Joyce, “and how Katherine is enjoying the hospital pictures!”

Scarcely were the words spoken before there flashed upon the screen the picture of a mother binding her child's feet, only a baby girl of three or four years. She sobbed and cried as the mother pulled the bandages

tighter and still tighter and there were few dry eyes in the audience as they watched that child's sufferings.

It was nearly supper time when they left the hall but Katherine was anxious to see a demonstration of the work actually done in a hospital in India so they stopped in the Medical Missions section a few minutes.



A PART OF THE MEDICAL SECTION
THE WORLD IN BOSTON

Eight o'clock found the six girls in Pageant Hall waiting for the curtain to rise for the first episode.

"I really don't expect much from this," whispered Peggy to Joyce, "church shows are apt to be pretty tame," but the remark was never repeated.

The music was of a singularly high order and the volume of song poured out by the large chorus of nine hundred voices was most impressive.

In the African Episode while the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" were heard faintly in the distance and Livingstone in the foreground, lonely and homesick, was longing to accept Stanley's invitation and go

“home, home, home,” the dignified Katherine, even, gave a little sob and then forgot to be ashamed of it.

Then came the last Episode. From the North, South, East and West came the participants of all the Episodes with palms in their hands.

Every nation, every creed was represented and as they marched to the platform and grouped themselves in front of the huge cross at the back it was a sight never to be forgotten.

As the large chorus sang,

“ There are wand’rers still all without a guide
Out there on the fringe of the night.”

and then repeated over and over again the refrain,

“ To their Night, to their Night,
To the darkness and the sorrow of their Night
Take the Light, take the Light, take the Light,”

it seemed to those listening as if they must take the light and obey the call or else prove traitors to their Lord.

Then the singers all knelt at the foot of the cross, the little Hindu widow clinging to it with both hands as if only by keeping close was there safety and peace. Africans and Hindus, Hawaiians and North American Indians pressed close to the cross, while together on a great wave of song in one jubilant outburst they sang:—

“ In Christ there is no East, nor West,
In Him no South nor North.”

Then the whole audience arose, the choir, the orchestra, every person in that vast throng and sang the Doxology, which seemed a most fitting ending to a wonderfully impressive series of pictures and scenes in human life.

“Girls,” said Katherine, as they reached the studio door, “I take back all I said about the ‘World in Boston.’ I am only sorry I did not go to it sooner. I am going to make up for it as well as I can though, by helping out in the Medical Section. They need another trained nurse, so my diploma will stand me in good stead you see.”

The “World in Boston” was soon over and two years rolled swiftly by.

Gudheim’s Studios, number seven, can still be found but the “Aesthetic Munchers” have become “Aggressive Movers.” Katherine and Peggy are in India, Katherine doing a wonderful work at the head of a large hospital, Peggy proving herself equally capable as teacher in a boarding and day school near by.

Frieda is happy beyond words with her Japanese kindergarten in Kobe, while Joyce, Madoline and Elizabeth are making their lives count for much at home.

"The World in Boston," Katherine had said, "will make a World in Heaven, so untiring are people in their devotion to it, so absolutely regardless of their health!"

Now the girls say "The World in Boston is helping to make a heavenly world to live in because it has given us a definite aim worth working for, and the World in Heaven can be attained only by those who are taking the light to those who sit in darkness here."

In the death of Miss Pollock the Board of the Interior has the sympathy of all who know of the character and work of this beloved Secretary, and

SARAH who appreciate what it means to lose such devoted, wise
POLLOCK. service. In her quiet reserve, to a limited circle of those who knew her best were revealed the beautiful heart and clear mind which suggested and stimulated the steady activity of her life. To those who came nearest she was a treasure which it was a blessing to share.

E. H. S.

Sincere sympathy will be felt for Miss Ellen M. Blakely of Marash, now on furlough, in the death of her sister Annie after a brief illness, at their MISSIONARY home in Laconia, N. H. Among the fruits of The World in PERSONALS. Boston, already gathered, is the appointment of Miss Myra L. Sawyer, a trained nurse, to the North China Mission. Miss Sawyer has been adopted by the W. B. M. I., and will assist Dr. Francis F. Tucker and his wife, Dr. Emma Booth Tucker, in their hospital at Pang-Chuang. Miss Mary T. Noyes, Principal of the Girls' High and Normal School, Madura, India, arrived in Boston, May 24th, and will make her headquarters in this vicinity for the present. Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Churchill sailed from Boston, June 3d, to rejoin the Marathi Mission. Mr. Churchill's industrial exhibit at The World in Boston was seen by many and his work in Ahmednagar will be followed with interest. Miss Julia A. E. Gulick, who went to Japan in 1874 and whose self-denying labors are gratefully remembered by many of the Japanese people, has severed her connection with the American Board, and will continue her work in Honolulu, under the Hawaiian Board. Her many friends in America and Japan will remember her in her new field with love and interest.

“God buries the workmen but the work goes on” is a saying which is finding a new illustration in the offer of Miss Dora J. Mattoon, a member THE WORK GOES ON. of the Broadway Tabernacle, New York City, to take up the work laid down by Miss Poole of Harpoot, Turkey. Miss Mattoon has been adopted by the Woman’s Board and will be supported by members of the Broadway Tabernacle. She will be commissioned in that church in the fall.

It is a pleasure to know that so many are planning to avail themselves of the opportunities which this school offers July 14-21. There is still time NORTHFIELD SUMMER SCHOOL. and room for others. The variety of the program promises not only an interesting but very profitable week, with an impulse for next year’s study and work which will prove a valuable asset to those who have gained it, and which may be shared with any number without loss to the giver. Apply to A. G. Moody, East Northfield, Mass.

In connection with the Summer School there is to be a camping party for Congregational girls. The tents are located near East Hall, head- ALOHA CAMP. quarters for young women, where campers take their meals. Already we know of forty girls who are planning to attend Aloha Camp. One Branch secretary of young people’s work has enrolled a delegation of twenty-five. It is hoped that similar parties may come from other Branches. We want girls who have qualities of leadership; we want delegates from a large number of churches. Send in its registration fee of one dollar at once to Miss Helen B. Calder, 704 Congregational House, Boston.

To the Japan Mission still mourning the loss of that valiant soldier of the Cross, Dr. Jerome D. Davis, has come a second and, to us at home, an un- JOHN HYDE DEFOREST. expected blow in the death of Dr. J. H. DeForest, which occurred at Sendai, Japan, May 8th. His ardent love of the Japanese, his splendid constructive work in the Japan Mission for nearly forty years, his qualities of mind and heart, rank him as one of the leading missionary statesmen of his generation. Mrs. DeForest has always stood beside her husband as a forwarder of all his plans and has been for many years especially a missionary of the Woman’s Board, giving all her time, aside from her home cares, to definite work among women and young people. Their three daughters are all identified with missionary work,—the youngest, Louise, just entering upon a term of service in the girls’ de-

partment of the Doshisha, under the W. B. M. P. To these and to the son in this land, the deepest sympathy is extended by their wide circle of friends.

The Executive Committee accepted with regret a few months ago the resignation of Miss Lucia Crafts Witherby, the Secretary of Young People's Work. Miss Witherby came to the Woman's Board MARRIAGE OF MISS WITHERBY. from Radcliffe College in the autumn of 1907 and has done valuable and faithful work for the Junior department during these years, winning the hearts of many of the young people in the Branches. On June 8th, Miss Witherby was married to Mr. William H. Greeley at the home of her mother in Roxbury and on June 10th Mr. and Mrs. Greeley sailed for a three months' vacation trip through Europe, followed by the good wishes of a large circle of friends. On their return they will reside in Boston.

No previous meeting of the International Missionary Union could have been more interesting, more helpful or inspiring than the one which began INTERNATIONAL MISSIONARY UNION. Wednesday evening, May 31st, and closed the evening of June 6th with the farewell meeting. About one hundred missionaries were present, belonging to many Boards and from many lands, and they have given glorious testimony to the onward march of God's kingdom in this world and the constant widening of the doors of opportunity. The woman's meeting on Friday was one of the best, if one may make any distinction at all. We had our own Miss Baldwin of Micronesia and Miss Stone of Macedonia, Miss Heebner of China, Mrs. Ostrander of Bulgaria, as well as representatives of other Boards. The children's meeting on Saturday could not but be absorbingly interesting and entertaining to young people and little folks with such speakers as Dr. Headland, Dr. Batstone, Dr. Brock and others. In the evening Mr. Cameron Johnson gave one of his delightful stereopticon exhibitions on Korea, with witty and instructive comments, preceded by a stirring talk on missions. Sunday we had an uplifting and rousing sermon from Mr. Hotchkiss of British East Africa. The Latin America morning gave some of us many new facts as to the great movement in those dark countries. Tuesday morning Miss Lawrence, several years in the Girls' College at Scutari, Mrs. Coffing of Hadjin and Miss Powers from Brousa represented the Turkish part of the Moslem world. Then came a thrilling address on his work in Africa by Mr. Hotchkiss after he and Mrs. Hotchkiss had beautifully rendered a hymn in their African tongue. Our Board missionaries were, as

far as I was able to learn, Miss Baldwin and Miss Jane D. Baldwin, Mrs. Jagnow, Mrs. Coffing, Mr. and Mrs. Ostrander, Miss Powers, Miss Stone and Miss Heebner.

H. G. P.

According to the agreement formulated at the National Jubilee meeting held in New York City the last of March plans are making for a simultaneous campaign to be inaugurated in October under the direction of the Central Committee for the United Study of Missions. A more detailed statement of the effort by which members, money and new subscribers for the missionary magazines are to be secured for all our missionary societies will be given later.

“Enthusiasm plus information minus self, multiplied by *activity divided by each member* equals a good missionary society.” In the forward impulse given to our ranks by Jubilee celebrations and by the World in Boston we look to see quickening steps taken by the general membership. Officers in command will naturally feel the thrill of enthusiasm and seek to plan more carefully, more largely. This is essential. This is setting the step. But—to have a good—better—best missionary society will not each member need to catch the step and by personal activity urge the line along? Do you think of a better way?

A bright story for young people by Lucy Fairbanks Alvord, *Her One and Only*, is ready for distribution (price three cents). A series of NEW LEAFLETS by such writers as Mrs. Joseph Cook, Mrs. R. A. Hume, Mrs. Etta D. Marden and Miss Reed of Peking is in process of preparation and will be ready for the Northfield Summer School. These leaflets will illustrate the condition of woman under the non-Christian religions, and are intended to accompany the new study textbook, *The Light of the World*.

The great Exposition exceeded in many respects the hopes of its most sanguine friends. The attendance was phenomenal, as about three hundred THOUSAND persons attended during the month. Financially, IN BOSTON. the receipts will cover all expenses, it is hoped, although at the time of writing no definite figures have been given to the public. The subtle, pervasive influence upon the lives of the twenty thousand people who assisted to make this great Missionary Exhibition the success it was, cannot be tabulated. It is certain that some, perhaps many lives, will be dedicated to foreign missionary service as a result of appeals made to eye and ear during these days. Abroad through the land there has gone also a great wave of deeper interest, touching in some cases hearts before indifferent to the missionary cause.

The story in this number by Jessie Kemp Hawkins relates actual conversations overheard and is a true story in its setting and details of the "scenes." True may it prove also in the history of many young people who are typified by the "group of six."

The Christian women of Madura send the following greeting to the Woman's Board through Dr. Patton:—

"REVEREND AND DEAR SIR: We give our grateful thanks to you who have come here on behalf of the American Board, which does its service A GREETING TO with the object that gaining souls is its greatest joy and DR. PATTON. wealth. We thank the Triune God that seeing Doctor Barton and other deputies who came here ten years ago and you this year is like seeing the American Board itself which has done good to the whole world for the last hundred years by making the light of Christ shine on it. We humbly request you to let our Woman's Board know that you have seen us, and to tell it what you have known about our work. May the Lord be with you, keep you safe on your journey and bless you."

On his arrival they met him with songs and garlands. The Tamil Welcome Song given herewith shows how keenly these helpers in Madura appreciate the blessings which they have received at the hands of American Christian women.

Let us, as a crowd of Bible Women
See Doctor Patton,
And welcome him, garlanding him.
We welcome our dear Doctor Patton,
Secretary of the American Board,
Seeing him with eagerness.
We request you to tell gladly
Our greetings of love,
To the Woman's Board.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT

RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 18 TO MAY 18, 1911

	For Regular Work.	For Buildings.	For Special Objects.	From Legacies.	Total.
1910	\$17,055.69	\$ 231.50	\$189.85	\$2,310.30	\$19,787.34
1911	15,320.69	2,942.75	227.00	812.50	19,302.94
Gain		2,711.25	37.15		
Loss	1,735.00			1,497.80	484.40

FOR SEVEN MONTHS TO MAY 18, 1911

1910	62,247.69	7,905.70	1,714.81	37,375.53	109,243.73
1911	58,424.24	25,519.40	1,161.98	14,300.13	99,405.75
Gain		17,613.70			
Loss	3,823.45		552.83	23,075.40	9,837.98

Miss Helen A. Meserve, who has recently reached her home in Allston, Mass., after three years' service as a teacher in the "Colegio Chihuahuaense," gives the following interesting account of her unusual journey to El Paso: "But how did you finally reach the border?" is what they all ask the first thing. Well, it was decidedly a problem, inasmuch as I left Mexico before the peace treaty was signed, consequently before the repair of the railroads. It is 225 miles from Chihuahua to El Paso and it takes ordinarily eight hours on the Mexican Central Railway. As that road was out of the question with its twenty-eight burned bridges, I joined a party of two American families and we left Chihuahua the morning of May 18th on a short line which the Insurrectos had recently allowed to resume traffic as they needed the road for ammunition and food supplies. This train carried us to Madera, the largest lumber camp in the world, I am told. This part of the journey was uneventful but interesting, as we passed through several battlefields,—Mal Paso drew our attention particularly, on account of its situation. At every station a group of Insurrectos clattered up to the train and a few would board it to see if any soldiers or ammunition might be concealed. At Madera we had to wait until Sunday morning as there was some difficulty about obtaining pack animals. But finally arrangements were completed and we left that morning on the caboose of a construction train, *con permiso de Madero*, who allowed the work on this new road to proceed without interruption.

"Sunday afternoon we reached Smith's Camp, as far as the road is built on the east side of the mountains; there we found our animals and after a camp dinner and a brief rest, we started on this third stage of the journey; the most interesting but the most tiring of all. We followed the trail until about eight o'clock that night when we made camp in a cañon with a beautiful clear stream flowing at one side. The *mozos* (servants and guides) built fires and fed them all night long to keep away wild animals and to temper the cold mountain winds; and then we lay down on a pile of blankets under the near stars and slept in God's great out-of-doors. At least the others did, I couldn't sleep much as I was too interested in the novel experience. Early the next morning we washed in the bitter cold stream, ate a hurried breakfast, broke camp and loaded up the pack mules. We rode through the wildest, most beautiful mountain region,—at times it seemed as if the horses simply could not manage the almost perpendicular slopes, but they hung on with marvelous skill and brought us safely to another construction camp where we spent the night—not out

of doors as we had anticipated, for the superintendent very kindly gave up his comfortable bungalow to us women and we obtained a much-needed rest on a real bed. The next morning we rode in the caboose of a work train to Pearson and there we made connection with the Juarez train, passing through Casas Grandes, which has been the most important revolutionary center for that part of the state from the beginning.

“Eighteen kilometers from Juarez, we passed the grave of Captain Creighton, the American Insurrecto and bridge-destroyer. In Juarez there were many sad evidences of the recent siege and capture of the city. After passing the customs, we were allowed to land on United States soil at El Paso, where it delighted our hearts to see Uncle Sam’s soldiers guarding the border. This was May 23d, and so we made a journey of eight hours in just six days.

INDUSTRIAL AND RELIEF WORK IN TURKEY

BY MRS. F. A. SHEPARD

THE old idea that mission work in foreign lands is monotonous has long become extinct. Its activities are becoming more and more varied and complex as the work is developed all along the line. Then, too, the record of many a missionary’s life you will find blood-marked here and there by the cruel hand of war, famine, fire, flood, massacre or pestilence. Behind these calamities, the thin stream of charity flows for a time to bring the necessities of life to perishing people. The missionary is often the one called upon to divide the few loaves among hungry thousands. This will feed for a day; but, too soon, charity’s stream dwindles. The missionary must use his brains to find a permanent way for feeding, clothing and sheltering the multitudes by developing the primitive industries of his people and thus helping them to self-help. It is a case of life or slow death, and his energies are taxed to the utmost to face the tremendous emergency.

Twenty years ago a plague of locusts fell upon Mesopotamia and a frightful famine followed. Trade and industry in that region were so much depressed that thousands were in need of work to earn the bread that had trebled its usual price. The blow fell heavily upon Aintab, a station in Central Turkey, where the pioneer hospital of interior Asia Minor was in operation. Dozens of poor women, whose ordinary home work was reeling cotton for the looms of the men, came to our hospital, begging for work. The demand for their cotton weaves was paralyzed for the time, so what could they do? I told them, if they would practice making the old-time

Armenian needle laces of their grandmothers found on the curious garments laid away as heirlooms in the bridal chests at home, I would try to sell the product abroad. Though begun with no capital and little faith, the work grew. At first, it was sold in Edinburgh, by the sister of our first foreign nurse. Later, a dear old lady in the West carried on the sale of the laces together with fine crochet after French models.

Drawn work after the Persian, and reproductions of the beautiful old two-sided embroideries found on the so-called "Bulgarian Towels" were



MAKING ARMENIAN LACE AND HANDKERCHIEFS

added. The first "Armenian handkerchiefs" were begun in this infant industry. After the massacres of sixteen years ago, the cry for work became more bitter from those whose breadwinners had been cut off by cruel fanatical hands. This form of relief work was then much expanded and extended to other parts. A teacher of home science took up its sale in the United States, as she was traveling about and meeting a large number of ladies in her classes in various localities.

In the stricken portions of Asia Minor, missionary ladies engaged in Orphanage and Relief Industries, sent to Aintab for teachers, designs and other helps to start the "white work" in other places. Miss Shattuck,

that heroine of Mesopotamia, carried on in connection with her varied Orphanage Industries, a growing industry in Armenian handkerchiefs which, at her death, last year, employed over two thousand women and girls and this work is still going on, supplying one firm in Belfast. From



SPINNING WHEEL AND DISTAFF

the proceeds her orphans, schools and Bible women receive support in part. The "Aintab Cottage Industries" provide schools for nearly two hundred pupils, including children in kindergartens, charity schools for girls, where manual training is taught, and night schools for poor working lads. Three Bible women are also employed to teach the mothers in their homes. A

Mothers' Union of several hundred members has been organized for the same purpose.

Miss Salmond, an English woman of large heart and practical ability, has developed very useful industries for hundreds of orphans and poor women in Marash. In the line of cotton weaves and the coarse but effective needlework peculiar to that city she has been eminently successful. One line of her weaves, which is becoming known in America and England,



LOOM FOR COTTON WEAVERS

is called "Ebenezer" by the people, from the name of one of her orphanages. These are only examples of similar industries carried on by the people, through the initiative of the missionaries in various localities. The "Friends of Armenia" in London, organized after the massacres of 1895, for the support of orphans and the sale of Armenian work, have done a magnificent work in connection with those carrying on these industries in Turkey. It was an inexpressible advantage to find this long established organization of wide-hearted English benefactors, ready to extend instantly their helpful hand, when the terrific massacres of 1909 in the Adana

Province added thirty thousand helpless people to those stretching their trembling hands for industrial help. The German and Swiss have also joined hands with American and English, to carry forward splendid work in connection with their permanent orphanages. With all that has been done, one is yet appalled at the much greater work that could not be done. Who will help? What have been some of the results? The saving of life and health; the promotion of self-support; the deep gratitude of the people and the winning of their hearts; an entering wedge into the homes of non-Christians, making a door for the gospel of our blessed Lord; a means of education, and the elevation of the whole life of the people.

A WITNESS FOR CHRIST

Muktabai of Sirur

Mrs. Mary C. Winsor of Sirur sends the following touching tribute to the Spirit-filled life of Muktabai, for many years a Bible woman under her care in the Marathi Mission, India.

It is with feelings of gratitude to God for the life just ended, and the eternal life begun, that we record the death of dear Aunt Mukta.

Muktabai, the eldest Bible woman of the Marathi Mission, was over ninety years of age. She was in every way a remarkable woman. She did not become a Christian to escape poverty, but by this step brought trouble and care upon herself. Her husband who afterwards himself repented and became a Christian, was at first most angry, making her leave their pleasant home in a most brutal way. Muktabai fled to Mrs. Bissell who kindly cared for her—and for a little while Muktabai was matron at the boarding school. After our arrival in Sirur in 1879 she was sent to us as her home was in a village in this district.

Muktabai was the means in God's hands of leading many to Christ,—among them thirty of her own relatives. For her husband she prayed most earnestly and God heard her prayers in a remarkable manner. She felt especially exercised for her husband, and God after years of her praying for him answered her prayers. Shateba became a good man and passed on to heaven before her. She seemed ever to live with a quickened sense of the unseen so that her influence upon her neighbors was most salutary for good.

When Muktabai first came to Sirur, she had the care of the thirty girls then in the boarding school, and also was associated with another

Christian sister in Bible woman's work—*i. e.*, the girls would do the housework, get off to school and Muktabai would take the day to go among the people and tell the "Old, Old Story" in such beautiful simple language. After the school became larger and another matron was found,



MUKTABAI OF SIRUR

Muktabai continued her Bible woman's work without intermission for years. After she came to Sirur she learned to read, and could read fluently as she thought. "I can read the Bible and hymns to those I am telling the story of salvation, and I am glad." She was a lover of the Bible, never finding lessons too difficult, or verses too long, to commit to memory. One of the last chapters she learned was the twenty-second chapter of Revelation. Her favorite hymns were "Nearer My God to Thee," "The Peace," and "Jerusalem the Golden."

One peculiarity of hers was the constant thought of dying. She wanted to be ready, and wanted to have all the burial services in the way a respectable Christian should have them. Over thirty years ago when she came out from Ahmednagar she brought or had brought her coffin. Two men carried it all the thirty-three miles. Some friend in the church dying she offered the coffin, and so again and again she kindly gave away the coffin, and another was made for her until she begged to have it remain. During the last week of her life she inquired, "Is the coffin ready? I shall soon fill it; but this spirit will go to the mansions prepared." To the pastor praying with her she said, "Do pray that I may show his love in my death, and that I may have an abundant entrance."

I saw her not long before she breathed her last. She took my hand in her dear thin hands and held it, and kissing it she said, "I love you. I am going soon. Jesus is mine."

Some graduates from the industrial school put beautiful soft white cloth on the coffin within and without, and loving hands made wreaths and garlands. Two of my pastors spoke of the beautiful life closed, of the beautiful home she had entered, and all the way to the grave the young men, the pastors and others chanted and sung the hymns she loved.

The heathen said, "That was a proper funeral, and in keeping with what the Christians profess for they joy in dying." Now whenever I go and meet the heathen they say, "Is Aunt Mukta dead? She was a good woman." Is not that a triumph of faith! Should not those rejoice who have supported Muktabai for so many years that they have been privileged to work through her to lead the heathen to Jesus?

MISSIONARY LETTERS

MEXICO

Miss Mary F. Long writes from Chihuahua:—

We have doubtless been strengthened by the many friends mindful of us, and our work has gone right on. The fighting has all been outside,—only once when a horrid surprise and slaughter occurred in Aldama,—it touched us personally. Aldama is the little village where the Eatons and myself spent such a tranquil vacation two years ago. I have also been distressed for our preacher and his wife in Guerrero and some other of our people in the *sieera*, but as yet I know of but one life lost, that of the husband of one of our graduates. The revolutionists are accused of not wanting to fight but it seems to me one of their virtues. The method of worrying the government, of bridge burning, etc., while exceedingly inconvenient, is effective, if prolonged. One of our girls made an illuminating remark one evening. She said, that the War of Independence lasted eleven years,—and why not this one.

The poor people are now suffering greatly, work is scarce and prices high. Many of our own flock are destitute and if the war continues I dread to think of their condition. But we hope always for peace. They are repairing the railroad between here and El Paso. We are wondering if we may get our Christmas box in three weeks or so.

The school work has been almost uninterrupted. The enrollment and tuition have fallen way below that of other years, but we have had a good

year notwithstanding. The girls in the house are developing into earnest, active Christians. We have had two dear little girls, daughters of our cook, who came to us in a sad plight. We are happy seeing the blessing that it has been to them.

Next month we close. It has been a short year, although at the start, without Dr. and Mrs. Eaton, the road ahead looked very long and lonely. Mrs. Blachly has been well and always ministering in an ever-widening circle in her motherly way,—sewing, cooking, etc.

We have read with joy the accounts of the wonderful Jubilee meetings. A new era must have dawned for missions. It is a glorious privilege to be living just now.

Miss Alice Gleason writes from Guadalajara :—

When we write and mail letters these days we hardly know whether they are going to reach their destination or not, for everything is very much upset on all the railroads, and I believe that now there is only one sure way for anyone to get out of the Republic from Guadalajara and that is by the port of Tampico. This trouble has assumed grand proportions and no one seems to know just what or when the end will be. Everything has been quiet here so far, but recently we have heard of disorder and the taking of a town not very far from here. But in the north it is terrible. I have just finished reading a letter from Mrs. Case who lives in Buenaventura in the state of Chihuahua. Writing the last of April she said they had received no mail at all since January 25th—not a word from their children and not even a newspaper. There was no coffee and no sugar in the place. The day that she wrote her husband was going with a big wagon and two horses to see if he could bring back the three months' mail from the town where their mail is received. I know of another town in the southern part of the Republic that was cut off entirely from the outside world for fifteen days, and from all parts of the country come similar tales. Last night in one of the gardens here there was a big anti-Diaz meeting, but I don't know what effect that will have I am sure.

We are nearing the end of the school year, and I shall be glad to rest when the time comes. We are to graduate five girls and this week I am going to begin to see about the making of their graduation dresses. Then the last week of this month the public examinations begin and last four days, then we have a school festival the last Saturday of the month, and then the last Monday night the graduation exercises with the address by Mr. Sein. All the girls in school must have white dresses for these *fiestas*.

FOOCHOW

Miss Gertrude Blanchard writes from Ponasang:—

The mountains and rivers and growing things look somewhat familiar, even if it is China; but the city, the houses and the people are so strange. The streets are like long sheds, stone paved, with shops on both sides, about four feet open at the top to let in air and light. They are so very narrow that it seems a wonder that the people can manage to get along. Of course there is no room for vehicles of any kind. Foochow is a city of the old China.

We ride out in sedan chairs a great deal, and I am getting used to them now. I have learned to ride without worrying for I am all through wondering when the coolies are going to slip and drop me, and if I am going to fall out when they go down steps. In the narrow streets I do not notice any more how many inches there are to spare when the chair is not hitting the walls at the sides; nor do I watch to see whose head is going to be hit next when the coolies are making their way through a business street, crowded with people. In some places the people do not pass each other without touching; they rub by.

Since January I have been very busy studying the language. To me it did not have any form or shape at first, but it is getting some now. I can speak a few sentences and can understand a few words. When I listen to the sermon Sundays I get words but not sentences and only a few thoughts, but I am not at all discouraged and at present I think Chinese is not as bad as it might be.

The people are most interesting and most friendly. Miss Ward and I often take walks near here for exercise; and if we smile and look pleasant some of the women, who are strangers to us, are sure to invite us into their houses. One time we went in and found a lot of Buddhist women—Vegetarians—so full of their philosophies that they got into a big discussion with Miss Ward on the subject. I could only listen and look on unintelligently; but I could see that they were greatly interested. Miss Ward said afterwards that they declared that there was no difference between their religion and Christianity, except in names. She invited them to come to church and they were willing. Perhaps if they do, they may see an ideal higher than anything they ever heard of before. The incident only made me feel again how much the people need Christ and not philosophy. There is so much that I can see to do out here; I shall be so glad when I can really talk and understand them. The mission was so glad to get four new workers this last fall; but there are places for several more. The people are so ready to listen and learn; there is a great opportunity. I am so glad to be here.

MISSIONARY ITEMS

A writer in the *Woman's Missionary Friend* pictures the New Woman in "unexpected corners of Cathay," incidentally, by way of contrast introducing the Old Woman. She writes: "It is a little difficult for Chinese husbands to adapt themselves to the new order. At the opening of the great convention of women in Weihsien, attended by three hundred accredited delegates, one of the Chinese professors prayed, 'It is of the Lord's grace that all these worthless creatures have been gathered together in this place.' Yet on the whole the men do well; for many a husband uncomplainingly kept house in the ten days' absence of his delegate wife, even though he did not quite see how the shoe got on the other foot.

"Surely the Chinese Christian man has seen enough of the old type—the half paralytic, a dead block on the wheels of progress. One of these, a minister's wife, would pull down the wadded coverlet as her husband covered his face to pray, she burned his Christian books and, crowning insult, would pull his queue as he ascended the pulpit to preach. But two years of marvelous forbearance won out, and she is now as great a help as she was a hindrance.

"But this is not the commonest type of the Old Woman. The Chinese themselves say that in six or seven families out of ten the husbands regularly beat their wives. It is considered an inalienable right, handed down from the sacred past. Do the women meekly submit and become used to it? Far from it. Women to the number of thousands and thousands each year take their own lives in China, involving countless others in expensive funerals and interminable lawsuits. Does this seem unreal and remote? It never could again if you had once heard the despairing shriek of one of those wronged, outraged women as she leaped into the well."

A bishop once asked a returned missionary: "How many missionaries have you now on your stations?" "Three thousand," was the reply.

"I did not ask how many converts, but how many missionaries?" said the bishop. "I quite understand, and again I can reply three thousand, for all our converts are missionaries."—*Exchange*.

KOTI LING CEREMONY.—At the time when Buddhism was spreading in India, a man named Shankar Acharya gave his life to teaching the Vedas to the people. Toward the close of his life he divided India into four parts and appointed a man learned in the Vedas to carry on his work. These men, called "Shankar Acharya," continue to this day.

Not very long ago the Shankar Acharya of this part of India, while on a pilgrimage to Wai, suddenly died of cholera, and just before his death, appointed as his successor a Brahman from this place. During the following months, the newly appointed Shankar Acharya carried out an ancient ceremony which has been connected with the office for a great many years. It is called the Koti Ling ceremony, and consists in making ten million images of the ling, which is the symbol of the God Mahadev. About four hundred Brahmans sat each day for several hours at work making the images. The men sat on the ground in rows, with a square board checked off into a definite number of small squares in front of each. An image was made of mud and placed on each small square until the board was full. When all the boards were filled with images they were worshiped, and flowers, incense and colored powders were placed upon them, and then they were thrown into the Krishna River. Shankar Acharya continuously repeated *mantras* during the course of the ceremony, and at the conclusion of each day's work a feast was given to the Brahmans. The ceremonies were continued daily for over a month, until ten million of the images were made. Great numbers of Brahmans from all over this part of India visited Wai, to attend these ceremonies.—*Marathi Mission Report.*



“CONTINUATION WORK”

The Semi-Annual Meeting at Fall River

Not a very large number traveled down from Boston, May 24th, for the May meeting of the Woman's Board, but those who attended felt that the day had been well spent, and that new purposes had been formed for the Continuation Work of Christ's kingdom. A year ago at the semi-annual meeting in Beverly, our president was detained by the serious illness of her husband, and it was a double blessing to have Mrs. Daniels with us at Fall River as presiding officer.

The auxiliary in Fall River is a union society, so that the women of both Congregational churches were hostesses, and the meeting of the Old Colony Branch usually held at this time of year was combined with

the forenoon session. Mrs. F. A. Morrill, president of the Branch, and Mrs. George L. Richards of Fall River, voiced the welcome, evident as soon as we reached the pleasant meeting place,—the First Congregational Church. Careful preparations for the comfort of all were apparent and throughout the day nothing was lacking for the well-being of those who were guests. Special mention should be made of the very inviting collation, so daintily served at noon, where some of the hospitable ladies of the churches were hostesses.

The work of the Branch was presented by Miss Lucy D. Tozer, Miss Frances J. Rannels and Mrs. Harry P. Kent; and it is evident that faithful and unremitting work has been done in the Old Colony Branch during the past six months. Fruits are being gathered in the enlisting of more young people and children in the work for foreign missions, though still the cry is for leaders and teachers for the willing little folks to be found in every church.

The subject for the day, "Continuation Work," was first considered under the topic, "The Aftermath of the Jubilee." As Miss Stanwood was detained by illness "The Meaning of the Jubilee" was presented by Miss Kyle. Forward Steps for Officers of Auxiliaries, Forward Steps for the Ordinary Member, and for Increasing the Circulation of Missionary Periodicals were brought to the attention most helpfully and practically by Mrs. H. H. Leavitt, Mrs. Arthur Stanley, and Mrs. E. C. Whiting. It was the "sense of the meeting" that all the emotions and purposes aroused by the great Jubilee commemoration would profit nothing save as they should crystallize in definite, simultaneous action for an every-member canvass in the coming months, thus winning many more supporters and students of the missionary work from the eighty per cent of Congregational women still unenrolled in our missionary societies.

The missionary address of the forenoon was given by Mrs. F. R. Bunker of Africa. Mrs. Bunker spoke of the celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Zulu Mission which is to take place early in July with Dr. Patton as guest of honor. She told of the wonderful fruits which have resulted from the labors of American Board missionaries in this field, and made a plea for the schools of the Woman's Board at Inanda and Umzumba where additional workers are so sadly needed.

The helpful message brought by Miss Eastman of Wellesley at the devotional service will be found on another page.

At the afternoon session Miss Lamson spoke on "Storm Centers in Mission Fields," pointing out with the courage of faith-filled vision how

God has brought from the dark clouds of pestilence and famine in China and India, and the storm of unrest and revolution in Mexico, showers of mercy in new witnessing to the power of the gospel by the medical missionaries, and in a better government for the establishment of righteousness.

A Young Women's Symposium under the direction of Miss Calder followed. Miss Mabel E. Emerson of Lawrence and Miss Margaret Wilder of Newton brought fresh and telling instances of the "Impulse from The World in Boston." Miss Wilder gave some helpful methods for interesting children in the Sunday school in missions.

Miss Isabelle Harley of Pawtucket, R. I., who is soon to go as a kindergarten teacher to Harpoot, Turkey, was then introduced as the representative of our seven recruits—two of whom, Miss Bookwalter and Miss Zada Curtiss, have already sailed.

The closing address of the day was given by Mrs. Edward Fairbank of Vadala, India. Mrs. Fairbank said she would "begin with the close of her address so as to be sure to get it in." The appeal she made to mothers to make a place in the lives of their sons and daughters for the claims of foreign missions was most powerful as she portrayed the wonderful opportunities in India and the marvelous, transforming power of the message of Christ in lives once outcast and forlorn, lifting them into the places of usefulness and service now held by many Hindu Christians.

With a sincere vote of thanks to our kind hostesses offered by Mrs. Everett E. Kent, and the benediction by Dr. Adams, for nearly fifty years pastor of the First Church, the meeting concluded; but as has been said so many times in so many ways, "The end of the discussion is the beginning of the doing"; so may it be far and wide through our auxiliaries in the great Simultaneous Campaign planned for October.

A JUBILEE MEDITATION

BY SARAH P. EASTMAN

We are gathered here to-day with our hearts filled with great joy for what in these past weeks our eyes have seen. How many of us ten, or even five years ago, in the wildest flights of our imagination would have dared to foretell what has come to pass here in our own country in these last months? The triumphant progress from West to East, the

joining of unnumbered throngs in an overmastering enthusiasm, the self-denying effort counted as nothing, the welcomes to lavish hospitality, the touching of hands and hearts in a new friendship which will endure. How can we honor enough the lowering of denominational barriers, the rending of the purse strings that the silver and the gold might pour into the Lord's treasury, the formulating of wide plans upon which these many denominations could work for a common Lord and Master?

We have listened to the story with bated breath, and have repeated it again and again and the charm of it will never cease:—

“When was ever God's right hand
Over any time and land
Stretched as now beneath the sun?”

And now we are met here filled with this joy, but with it the fateful question which one of our wisest leaders has given us, “After the Jubilee—What?” and this question is for us to answer.

If we sit idly down and revel in our joy the pendulum will swing back again, and there it will stay. In spiritual, quite as much as in temporal affairs, action and reaction are in equal and opposite directions. We may lull ourselves into inaction until on some sad morning we awake to find the opportunity gone by which we might have taken our place in the procession of wonder workers.

But where shall we find the direction for our next movement? We look into God's book and we find it strong and clear in Exodus xiv. 15—“Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward.” For us to-day it is “Speak unto the daughters of my people that they go forward.” Could any word be more definite? We have come thus far in this triumphal march, and now comes the command, “Speak to these hosts of devoted women that they go forward.” But how? By what effective methods can this wonder be kept still working, till it becomes not the wonder but the rule? Must we not find some hidden power, some electric force which, now that the march is started, shall keep it moving with increasing strength? How shall the daughters of my people “forward go”?

Many differing motives have started and maintained the great movements of the world. The Crusades to win the Holy City from the rule of the Saracens, the campaigns of Napoleon to increase his personal power, the gold fever of '49 for material wealth only, but this Jubilee Campaign, in which we rejoice was more unselfish, more disinterested than any of these. Was it any wonder it achieved success?

Was it not that our leaders heard the voice behind them saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it"? And did not our Lord himself sit over against the treasury? We well know that on the Lord's side is victory, and this work demands only one condition to continue and increase. We must work with God. We must work as if we did it all, we must pray as if God did it all. After what we have heard this morning of the "forward steps," we see clearly that we shall not lack for guidance and direction from our wise leaders. Shall we tread the paths they will mark out, or shall we supinely rest and forget the order of our Commander to "Go forward"? Here indeed is where the question reduces itself to the individual, here is the personal problem for each to answer.

It was the custom with the graduating classes in the early years of Mount Holyoke Seminary to choose for themselves a motto, and a class name. The class of '55 took the motto "Let us live as seeing things invisible," and made their class name "Lulasti" from the first letters of the words, and to us who came after them they were known as the "Lulastis," the class who saw things invisible. And may we not, each one of us, endeavor to regard these questions somewhat as the friends regard them who have already entered the life which is as yet to us invisible? We think of these as the emancipated ones, who now see all earthly questions in their true value, who now know unerringly what is puerile and what is great. May we not, even here, gain something of their outlook and with this something of their wisdom?

A marvelous strength comes with the effort to put ourselves, even while we are here, into their places. The conditions of the earthly life, which seemed so vital, grow small and remote, the eternal years take their rightful significance as we strive to project ourselves into their atmosphere, and we gain a detached and clearer valuation of the cares that crowd. In this light we see what is worth while, what is the permanent good. In this clearer atmosphere we can separate the real from the spurious and we find ourselves strangely at leisure and ready in our longing to do the work most needed, to listen to the old question, "What is that in thy hand?" Life becomes more simple, the demand for transient things less forceful, and we find a strange and unaccustomed leisure.

And friends, how know we but we are come to the kingdom for such a time as this? We have heard the wise suggestions for the "forward step," we can trust our leaders always, let us all be ready according to our strength and our individual capacity to say, "Here am I, send me."

CONTINUATION COMMITTEES

The Edinburgh Conference appointed one. The second conference on Missions to Moslems, held last January in Lucknow, appointed one. The Jubilee and the "World in Boston," eventuate in like committees.

"Continuation Work" is an expression passing freely about. This is a suggestive word.—continuation. One might naturally ask, "Continue what?" "Who is to continue?" Not the committees surely, as mere committees for the pleasure of meeting continually.

The American Board secretary who travels to England for the purpose of meeting other members of the Edinburgh Conference Continuation Committee, is not taking the journey to satisfy a craving for a long series of conferences.

There is in every one of these great Missionary Episodes an inherent power—an essence—a characteristic living quality—which is worthy to be kept, transmitted, put into action wherever God's forces are at work in the world. And we live in a day when thoughtful men and women are keen to see the essence, the inherent power of any movement and to conserve it and turn it into future use. And so the answers might read:—

"Continue the enthusiasm, the far-sight, the courage, ambition and devotion which these great missionary gatherings have generated."

"Who?" The Christian Church, which means *you* and *me*.

M. L. D.

BOOK NOTICE

Reminiscences of Linda Richards, America's First Trained Nurse. Published by Whitcomb & Barrows. Price, \$1.

This little book of 121 pages is full of interest from cover to cover. Miss Richards herself tells the story of the evolution of the trained nurse, that indispensable institution of present-day methods.

Miss Richards had her first training as assistant nurse in a large ward of the Boston City Hospital. When the training school for nurses was founded in Boston in 1872 Miss Richards was the first student to enroll her name in the first class of five nurses and was the first to graduate.

Miss Richards had not only wide experience in the hospitals of this country but she was also in English training schools, in King's College Hospital, London, and in the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary. The brief account of her visit to Florence Nightingale at her own home is most interesting.

In 1885 Miss Richards was sent by the American Board to organize a training school for Japanese women nurses. She spent five years in Japan, and Dr. Berry, now of Worcester, tells us that her work was thoroughly efficient and wholly self-sacrificing.

The two portraits of Miss Richards show high spiritual, intellectual and executive qualities.

G. H. C.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

Receipts from April 18 to May 18, 1911.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Ashland, Woman's Miss. Soc., 5; Bangor, Forest Ave. Ch., Ladies, 25; Hammond St. Ch., Aux., 70.35; Belfast, North Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 3; Boothbay Harbor, Aux., 38.95; Brewer, Aux., 15.74; Brewer, South, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Burlington, Cong. Ch., 3; Calais, Aux., 13, Dau. of Cov., 20; Carroll, Aux., 5; Dexter, Contributing Soc., 2; Ellsworth, Miss. Soc., 25; Greenville, Aux., 5; Holden, Miss. Study Cl., 7.16; Island Falls, Friends, 2; Madison, Woman's Assoc., 15; Newcastle, Jr. Aux., 5; Princeton, Aux., 3.50; Rockland, Woman's Assoc., 28.03, Pagoda Anchorage, 25, Miss Spofford's Ann. Bequest, 25; Sandy Point, Aid Soc., 3; Springfield, Aux., 2; Thomaston, Aux., 4; Venzie, Ladies, 1.50; Wiscasset, Mrs. J. M. Knight, 1. 332 23

Farmington.—Desert Palm Soc., 10 40

Western Maine Branch.—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 52 Chadwick St., Portland. Albany, Mrs. Beau, 1; Alfred, Aux., 10, S. S. and Priu. Dept., 12; Auburn, High St. Ch., Aux., 4.75, Golden Rule M. B., 3; Bath, Central Ch., Aux. and Jr. S. S., 35; Berwick, South, Aux., 51; Biddeford, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Eliza Knox), 35; Bridgton, North, Aux., 12; Brunswick, Deborah and Robert, 55 cts.; Brunswick, Aux., 62; Cornish, Aux., 5; Gardiner, Aux., 10; Gardiner, South, Aux., 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Gorham, Aux., 43; Hallowell, Aux., 25; Harpswell Centre, Miss. Union, 10; Harpswell, North, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2, C. R. 1; Lebanon Centre, Aux., 5; Litchfield Corner, Aux., 10; Otisfield, Aux., 5; Paris, South, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Portland, Bethel Ch., Aux., 81, C. E. Soc., 25, High St. Ch., Aux., 14.90, Child. of Cov., 2.90, Second Parish Ch., E. O. in mem. of Miss Emma C. Cummings, 5, Aux., 12.51, Y. L. Guild, 5, C. E. Soc., 5, State St. Ch., Aux., Easter Off., 60.54, St. Lawrence Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, Willis-ton Ch., Cov. Dau's, 100; Portland, South, North Ch., Aux., 10; Saco, Aux., 12; Waterford, Aux., 14.34, Friends (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Miss Katherine Baird, Mrs. Ellen A. Knight), 26, C. R., 6.46; Waterville, Aux., 30; Westbrook, Aux., 5.51; Windham Hill, 5; Winslow, Aux., 5; Yarmouth, Aux., 25. *Jubilee*, Bath, Winter St. Ch., Aux., Friend, 5; Portland, Miss Frances M. Simpson, 5. Less expenses, 31.45, 789 81

Total, 1,132 04

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Elizabeth A. Brackett, Treas., 69 No. Spring St., Concord. Friend, 32; Friend, 3; Acworth, Ladies' Aid Soc., 2.50; Bennington, Aux., 12; Brookline, Aux., 6; Can-

terbury, Mrs. Martha F. Gale, 5; Concord, Aux., 45, South Ch., Eve, Miss. Soc., 10, Kimball Cir., King's Dau's, 10; Exeter, Aux., 38; Jaffrey, Moudnock Bees, 5, C. E. Soc., 7; Keene, First Ch., Aux., 30; Manchester, First Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 35.85), 85.85; Salmon Falls, C. E. Soc., 2.50; Sanbornton, Aux., 25; Wolfeboro, Golden Rule M. B., 5. *Jubilee*, Concord, 57, 380 85

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Box 13, Pittsford. Barton, Aux., 9.37, C. E. Soc., 13.05; Bennington, North, C. E. Soc., 5; Brattleboro, West, C. E. Soc., 5; Bristol, Bible Miss. Study Cl., 10; Burlington, First Ch., Aux., 38; Coventry, Aux., 5; Dorset, East, Y. P. Soc., 20; Essex Junction, Jessie Fernu Club, 3; Fairfield, Aux., 3.25; Granby and Victory, S. S., 1.33; Jeffersonville, Aux. (Th. Off., 13.65), 18.65; Newbury, West, C. E. Soc., 2; Northfield, Laura Hazen Cir., 12; Orleans, C. E. Soc., 5.25; Pittsford, S. S., 6.32; Post Mills, 9; Randolph Center, Th. Off. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. C. H. Morrill), 4.50; Rutland, West, 12, C. R., 1; St. Johnsbury, South Ch., Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Jessie H. Benedict, Mrs. Jennie C. Shields), 55, Seachlight Club, 35; Waitsfield, Home Cir., 5. *Jubilee*, Burlington, First Ch., Aux., 31.30. Less expenses, 67.83, 242 19

LEGACY.

Barnet.—Caroline Holmes, by John Bailey and Nelson Bailey, Extrs., ad'l, 800 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Friend, 10 00

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. E. S. Gould, Treas., 58 Thoudike St., Lawrence. Coll. at Semi-Ann. Meet., 25 31; Andover, Seminary Ch., Aux., 135.90; Malden, First Ch., Girls' Pro Christo League, 3; Medford, Union Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; North Chelmsford, Aux., 8; Woburn, Miss. Soc., 50, 227 21

Barnstable Branch.—Miss Carrie E. Mitchell, Treas., South Dennis. Dennis, South, Len. Off., 6.25; Hatchville, Aux., 4. Mrs. J. F. Hatch, Len. Off., 1; Orleans, Len. Off., 3; Sandwich, Aux., 15.90, 30 15

Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Dalton, Aux., 175, Mrs. Louise Crane, 250; Hinsdale, Aux., 14.51; Housatonic, Aux., 11.61; North Adams, Haystack M. B., 10; Richmond, Aux., 13.65. Less expenses, 6.74, 468 03

Boston.—L. P. L., 40 00

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas., 16 Salem St., Bradford. Amesbury, Main St. Ch., Aux., 29, C. R., 10; Riverside, Aux., 17; Bradford, Aux., 64.91; Georgetown, Aux., 68; Groveland, Aux., 30, Miss. Travel Club, 3;

Haverhill, Centre Ch., Aux., 50, S. S., 25.48, North Ch., Aux., 40, Riverside Men's Guild, 17; Haverhill, West, Aux., 20; Rowley, Aux., 11; South Isfield, Aux., 25; West Boxford, Aux., 40; S. S. Cl., 1.10. *Jubilee*, West Boxford, Miss Anna P. Park, 1, Mrs. Caroline M. Park, 1, 453 49

Essex South Branch.—Miss Daisy Raymond, Treas., 120 Balch St., Beverly. Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 23; Essex, C. E. Soc., 17.25; Gloucester, Trinity Ch., Aux., 80.58; Lynn, North Ch., Mizpah S. S. Cl., 5; Marblehead, Aux., Len. Off., 11; Salem, Tabernacle Ch., Dan. of Cov., 40; Saugus, Aux., Len. Off., 1.53, 178 36

Franklin County Branch.—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 163 Main St., Greenfield, Buckland, Aux., 36; Colerain, Ch., Len. Off., 10; Conway, Aux., 18.50; Deerfield, Aux., 22.60; Deerfield, South, Aux., 22.35, Prim. S. S., 5; Erving, Prim. S. S., 2.74, Miss Rankin's Cl., 72 cts.; Greenfield, Aux., 10.50, North Parish, S. S., 5.50, Second Ch., Prim. S. S., 4.53; Montague, Aux., 18.55, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Northfield, Aux., 33.75; Orange, Aux., 32.77, Light Bearers, 3.33; Shelburne, Aux., 36.25; Shelburne Falls, Aux., 53, Jr. Aux., 4.28; Sunderland, Aux., 19; Whately, Aux., 13.07. *Jubilee* (in addition to 72.27 of the above), Northfield, Aux., 60.25; Whately, Aux., 5, 419 69

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton, Amherst, Aux., 200, Second Ch., Aux., 25; Easthampton, Dan. of Cov., 11.50; Florence, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Miss Myra Boynton, Miss Harriet E. Spear), 60; Granby, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Charles Fletcher), 35, Dan. of Cov., 3.75; Hadley, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. John Crosier), 30; Hadley, South (75 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Miss Louise F. Cowles, Miss Emily Montagne, Mrs. Myrtle Stacy), 97.09; Hatfield, Wide Awakes, 10; Haydenville, Aux., 25; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 73.55, Alpha Guild, 50; Gordon Hall Band, 8, First Ch., Aux., 270, Girls' Club, 10; Southampton, Aux., 75; Williamsburg, Aux., 130; Worthington, Aux., 30. *Jubilee*, Granby, Friend, 1, Mrs. Carrie D. Forward, 1, 1,145 89

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Frederick L. Clafin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Framingham, Aux., 211; South Framingham, Grace Ch., Miss. Club, 10; Wellesley, Wellesley College, Y. W. C. A., 333.33. *Jubilee*, Gifts, 13, 567 33

Newtonville.—Mrs. Josephine Eddy, 27 49

Northford and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 95 Maple St., Milton. Abington, Aux., 37.48, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Braintree, Aux., 20; Brockton, Wendell Ave. Ch., Aux., 13.70; Cohasset, Aux. (add'l Th. Off., 50 cts.) (Len. Off., 6.90), 14.08; Hanson, Aux., 20.40; Hingham Centre, Aux., Len. Off., 19.50; Kingston, Aux., Len. Off., 4; Milton, Aux. (Len. Off., 11.60), 21.60; North Carver, Ladies, 5; Plympton, Aux., Len. Off., 7.40, C. R., 1.58, Prim. S. S., 5.37; Quincy, Bethany Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 15), 65, Philathea Bible Cl., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 8; Randolph,

Aux. (add'l Len. Off., 12.18), 13.18; Rockland Aux., Len. Off., 21.65; Stoughton, Aux. (Len. Off., 7.64), 17.25; Weymouth and Braintree, Aux., Len. Off., 21; Weymouth, South, Old South Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 14.80), 20.05, Union Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 38.60) (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Wilbur F. Loud), 41.85, Clark M. B., 17; Whitman, Aux., Len. Off., 25; Wollaston, Aux. (Len. Off., 87), 88, Prim. Dept., S. S., 10. *Jubilee*, Hingham Centre, Miss Mary T. Caldwell, 5; Holbrook, Mrs. E. N. Thayer, 11; Rockland, Miss A. Alberta Estes, 1, 541 09

North Middlesex Branch.—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Boxborough, Teachers, 5; Fitchburg, C. C. Ch., Band of Future Workers, 15, German Ch., Ladies' Soc., 4; Shirley, Helping Hand Soc., 6.21. *Jubilee*, Fitchburg and Vicinity, Cong. Chs., 25.76, 56 97

Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Runnels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall River. Attleboro, Bethany Dau. of Cov., 5; Berkley, Woman's Cent Soc., 2.25; Edgartown, Aux., 4; Fairhaven, Prim. Dept., S. S., 2.17; Fall River, Jr. Willing Helpers, 5; Middleboro, Central Ch., S. S., 5; North Middleboro, M. C., 18.86; Rochester, Aux., 5; West Wareham, Mrs. Julia R. Morse, 25, 72 28

Springfield Branch.—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Chicopee, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, Third Ch., Aux., 5; Holyoke, Grace Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 1, Second Ch., Aux., 26.10; Ludlow Center, Aux., 5.40; Southwick, Aux., 18; Springfield, Emmanuel Ch., Aux., 10, First Ch., Aux., 60, Hope Ch., Aux., 80, North Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Edmund D. DeWitt), 25, Park Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Sarah E. Baker), 30, South Ch., Aux., 42.25; Westfield, First Ch., S. S., 25, Second Ch., Aux., 15; West Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 3.75. *Jubilee*, Gifts, 103.23, 454 73

Suffolk Branch.—Mrs. Frank G. Cook, Treas., 44 Garden St., Cambridge. Allston, Aux., 100.78, C. R., 17; Auburndale, Friend, 2.50, Aux., 27; Boston, Central Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 47.50, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 12.65, Jr. M. B., 20, Old South Ch., Aux., 107, Jr. Old South Guild, 5, Union Ch., Aux., 200; Brighton, C. E. Soc. and Capernaum Cir., 12; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Abby M. Colby Club, 5, Leyden Ch., For. Dept., Woman's Union, 105.22, Beacon Lights, 10.80, S. S., 15; Cambridge, First Ch., Aux., 33, Margaret Shepard Soc., 10, S. S., 16.60, Pilgrim Ch., Little Pilgrim M. C., 10, Prospect St. Ch., World Dept., Woman's Guild, 113; Dedham, S. S., 5; Dorchester, Central Ch., S. S., 10; Pilgrim Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 35.62), 45.62, Y. L. Aux. (Len. Off., 15.36), 25.36, Jr. C. E. Soc., 25, Second Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 48.50, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Everett, Courtland St. Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Faneuil, Aux. (prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Louisa M. Dow); Foxboro, Cheerful Workers, 25; Hyde Park, Aux., 39, S. S., 6.92, C. E. Soc., 5; Jamaica Plain, Boylston Ch., Aux., Len. Off., 8.64, Willing Helpers, 4, Kinder., 18; Neponset, Trinity Ch., S. S., 5, Prim. Dept., 4; Newton, Eliot Ch.,

CONNECTICUT.

J. E. G., Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Ashford, Aux., 15; Colchester, Aux., Easter Off., 9; Goshen, Aux. (Easter Off., 21.65) (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Marcus Burr), 25.66; Griswold, Aux., 11; Groton, Aux. (Th. Off., 11.60) (Easter Off., 15.90) (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Frederick A. Bill, Mrs. E. P. Douglas), 58.86; Hanover, Aux., 30.50; Lebanon, Aux. (Easter Off., 8), 14; Ledyard, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Anna Gallup), 25; Lisbon, Newent Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Mystic, Aux., 42; New London, First Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., Easter Off., 5, First and Second Chs., Dau. of Cov., 20, Second Ch., Aux., 198.50, S. S. Prim. Dept., Easter Off., 1.50, Ladies' Guild, 20; North Stonington, Woman's Union, 16.52; Norwich, Broadway Ch., Aux., 1,230, C. R., 8, First Ch., Lathrop Mem. Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M's Miss Anna D. Holmes, Mrs. William R. Lathrop, Miss Hannah Witter), 56.61, C. E. Soc., 3, Park Ch., Aux. (Easter Off., 34, of wh. 30 in loving mem. of E. S. G.), 196.24, S. S., Prim. Dept., Easter Off., 3; Old Lyme, Aux., Easter Off., 37.50; Plainfield, Aux., 12.25; Pomfret, Aux., 12.67; Preston City, C. E. Soc., 5; Scotland, Aux., 17; South Windham, C. E. Soc., 10, Stonington, First Ch., Aux., Easter Off., 6.60, Second Ch., Aux., Ad'l'l Easter Off., 2, S. S., Prim. Dept., Easter Off., 2; Thompson, Aux., 15; Willimantic, Aux., 15; Windham Aux., Easter Off., 24, S. S., Prim Dept., Easter Off., 2.50; Woodstock, Aux., Easter Off., 22.50, 2,178 41

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. on Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 112.50; Int. on Julia W. Jewell Fund, 40; Hartford, Center Ch., F. M. Club, 130.40, Explorers' Club, 10; New Britain, South Ch., F. M. S., 30.90; Willington, Union C. E. Soc., 7.50. *Jubilee*, Gifts, 83 50, 414 80

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Inc. on Miss. Fund, 8; Barkhamsted, Aux., 15.50; Bethany, Aux., 8; Bethlehem, Aux., 10; Bridgeport, 77; Park St. Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, South Ch., Miss. Study Cl., 12, West End Ch., 55; Brookfield Center, Aux., 17.75; Centerbrook, C. E. Soc., 10; Clinton, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Minnie Merrill), 32.45; Cornwall, Aux., 2; Cromwell, Aux., 88.58; Deep River, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Ruth Porter), 35; Derby, Second Ch., Aux., 30; Durham, Aux., 18, C. E. Soc., 10; Easton, Aux., 13.18; Greenwich, M. C., 20; Guilford, Third Ch., 20; Haddam, C. E. Soc., 6.25; Hadlyme, C. E. Soc., 5; Ivoryton, Dau. of Cov., 14.03; Kent, M. C., 8; Killingworth, Aux., 4; Meriden, First Ch., Cheerful Givers, 40; Middlebury, Aux., 32, Willing Minds, 5; Middle Haddam, Aux., 10; Middletown, 53, First Ch., Aux., 50.81, South Ch., Aux., 25; Milford, First Ch., Aux., 20; Millington, C. E. Soc., 3; Mount Carmel, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L.

Eliot Guild, 25, Helpers, 1, North Ch., Lowry S. S., 5, Lowry Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Newton Centre, Maria B. Furber Soc., 25; Newton Highlands, Aux., 15.72; Newton, West, Red Bank Soc., 50; Norwood, Little Women, 5; Roslindale, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Roxbury, Highland Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Immanuel-Walnut Ave. Ch., For. Dept. (Len. Off., 7.20), 17.20, Y. L. F. M. S., 40; Roxbury, West, South Evangelical Ch., Anatolia Club, 15, Sunshine Aux., 5; Somerville, Broadway Ch., Earnest Workers M. C., 5, Winter Hill Ch., Miss. Dept., Woman's Union, 23; Waltham, First Ch., King's Messengers, 15; Watertown, Friend, 5; Wellesley Hills, Len. Off., 74.25. *Jubilee*, Boston, Mrs. Katharine L. McInaffey, 30, Mrs. George H. Washburn, 2; Boston, South, Phillips Ch., Miss Ada B. Frisbee, 5; Brookline, Mrs. Nellie B. Comstock, 10, Mrs. E. C. Mills, 10, Leyden Ch., For. Dept., Woman's Union, 75, Mrs. George A. Hall, 200; Canton, Miss Mildred A. Dunbar, 1; Dorchester, Mrs. Thomas Hall, 2; Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 50 cts., Second Ch., Aux., Mrs. J. W. Field, 10, Friend, 2; Everett, Mrs. F. H. N. Diman, 5; Neponset, Mrs. H. G. Dixon, 1, Newton, Miss Esther F. Wilder, 200, 2,060 76

Wellesley.—Wellesley College, Y. W. C. A., 100 00

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Thomas E. Babb, Jr., Treas., 9 Ripley St., Worcester. Gilbertville, M. C., 4; Grafton, Aux. (prev. contri. to const. L. M's Mrs. William A. Perkins, Mrs. Lilla Ware); North Brookfield, Woman's Union, 12; Shrewsbury, Sunshine Club, 13; Whitinsville, E. C. A. D. Band, 11.75; Worcester, Central Ch., Woman's Assoc., 5.24, Lend-a-Hand Guild, 10, Hope Ch., 10, Pilgrim Ch., Woman's Assoc., 40, Plymouth Ch., Aux. (to const., L. M. Mrs. Nellie M. Douglas), 25, Union Ch., Aphorizo Club, 10. *Jubilee*, Mrs. Ball, 1, Mrs. J. O. Bemis, 2, Mrs. Edwin L. Harris, 5, Miss Anna T. Kelley, 25, Mrs. Wellington Parkhurst, 1, Miss Abbie J. Trask, 25; Southbridge, Rally, 41.25; Webster, Aux., Len. Off., 128; Whitinsville, Rally, 4.75; Worcester, Mrs. N. L. Lovell, 5, 378 99

Total, 7,232 46

LEGACY.

Hopkinton.—Lowell B. Maybry, by George L. Hemenway, Extr., ad'l'l, 12 50

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Bristol, Aux., 100; East Providence, Newman Ch., Aux., 21.85; Kingston, Aux., Len. Off., 14; Pawtucket, Park Place Ch., Prim. S. S., 13.50; Peace Dale, Prim. and Kinder, S. S., 35 cts.; Providence, Central Ch., Aux., 721 29, Highland Chapel, C. E. Soc., 2.50. *Jubilee*, Gift, 1, Miss Harriet E. A. Barrows, 25, Mrs. M. L. Brayton, 5, Mrs. A. M. Paine, 5, E. A. Tatt, 5, Mrs. Seth Wheaton, 5, Mary Williams, 2; Providence, Miss Sarah E. Dyer, 5, Mrs. Seeber Edwards, 25, Miss Grace R. Lawton, 25, Mrs. Anna Reed Wilkinson, 25, Central Ch., Mrs. W. P. Hale, 2, 1,003 49

M's Mrs. Henry Tuttle, Mrs. Mary Tuttle), 50.34; New Canaan, Aux., 388, C. E. Soc., 30; New Hartford, Aux., 10; New Haven, Ch. of the Redeemer, Aux., 1.4.25, Y. L. M. C., 85, Prim. S. S., 6, City Mission Mothers, Aux., 32, Humphrey St. Ch., Aux., 99.52, C. R., 15, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 112.74, Light Bearers, 28, C. R., 7, Prim. S. S., 5, United Ch., Aux., 480, Laoni Cir., 50, P. S. A. Montgomery Aux., 5.25, Welcome Hall, Leud-a-Haud Soc., 10, Light Bearers, 10, Jr. League, 5, Yale College Ch., Aux., 56; Newtown, Aux., 35; North Branford, Aux., 25; North Greenwich, Aux., 28.44; North Stamford, Aux., 7; Norwalk, Aux., 37; Orange, Aux., 47.05; Plymouth, Aux., 6; Portland, I. Aux., 36, Builders, 49, C. R., 12; Prospect, Aux., 12.40; Redding, Dau. of Cov., 10; Ridgebury, Aux., 10; Roxbury, Aux., 22; Saybrook, Aux., 11.21; South Britain, Aux., 32.50, Wide Awakes, 3.56; Southport, Aux., 62; Stanwich, Aux., 15; Stony Creek, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. stella Keyes), 35; Stratford, Aux., Talbot Mem., 10; Thomas-ton, Aux., 41; Torrington, Aux., 21.50, Highland Workers, 15; Trumbull, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Howard S. Beach, Mrs. George D. Owen), 52, Y. L. M. C., 6; Wallingford, Aux., 40; Washington, Aux., 35.37; Waterbury, 63.25, Second Ch., Aux., 126.50, Dau. of Cov., 5; Watertown, Dau. of Cov., 10; Westbrook, Aux., 3, C. E. Soc., 10; West Haven, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Gardiner Haines, Miss Florence Lowes), 80; Westport, Aux., 9; Westville, Aux., 75.75, Jr. Aux., 5; Wilton, Aux., 58; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 16.35, S. S., 4.05, Second Ch., Aux., 17.25; Wood-bridge, Aux., 56.25, C. E. Soc., 5, *Ju-bilee*, Friend, 50, Friend, 5, Friend, 5, Friend, 5, Friend, 2; Cheshire, Aux., 7.50; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 5; New Haven, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 10, 3,757 77

Total, 6,700 98

NEW YORK.

New York State Branch.—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Mark's Ave., Brook-lyn, Corning, First Ch., Woman's Miss. Soc., 11; Fairport, S. S., Little Folks, 10; Sidney, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 7.50, *Jubilee*, Conn., New Britain, Mrs. E. P. Swazey, 10; N. J., Upper Mont-clair, Mrs. C. G. Phillips, 10; Aque-bogue, Aux., 9.50; Baiting Hollow, Aux., 5; Binghamton, Rally, 80; Blooming Grove, Mrs. C. Strong, 5; Brooklyn, Clinton Ave. Ch., Woman's League, 50, Plymouth Ch., Ladies (add'l), 35, Mrs. Bingham, 5, Mrs. Smith, 5, Mrs. Calvin's Cl., 5, Light Bearers, 5, Mayflower Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Roxana Cir., 5, South Ch., Miss Caro-line A. Bailey, 50, Mrs. J. S. Bailey, 50, Mrs. J. C. Creamer, 10, Mrs. J. C. Crowell, 50, Mrs. S. E. Swan, 5, M. B., 10; Fulton, Rally, 12.50; James-port, Aux., 5; Jamestown, Friend, 1; Middletown, Rally, 12.80; New York, Manhattan Ch., Guild (add'l),

20; Oswego, Ladies, 10.80; Patchogue, Aux., 2; Riverhead, First Ch. Aux., 28; Rochester, South Ch., Aux., 5; Sayville, Aux., 5; Searsdale, Miss Heroy, 2; Syracuse, Rally, 27.50, 566 69

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavel, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Pater-son, N. J. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Aux., 100; Fla., Jacksonville, Aux., 25; N. J., Asbury Park, S. S., 5; Bound Brook, Pilgrim Workers, 35, Prim. S. S., 2.60; Chatham, Stanley Ch., Prim. S. S., 3.81; East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 100; Glen Ridge, Aux., 50; Montclair, Monday Miss. Soc., 247, Watchung Ave. Ch., Aux., 50; Newark, First Ch., Aux., 20; Orange Valley, Y. W. M. S., 30; Passaic, Aux., 19; Plain-field, Aux., 23; Upper Montclair, Howard Bliss M. B., 5, Westfield, Aux., 60; Pa., Scranton, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 35, Dau. of Cov., 7, 817 41

GEORGIA.

Atlanta.—Ladies' Union, 25 00

WISCONSIN.

Ashland.—Friends, through Miss Agnes Fenenga; Ill., Chicago, Mrs. Dutton, Mr. Ganson, Jr., Mr. J. B. Leake, Mrs. Lax Pierce; Rockford, Mrs. J. P. Warren; Ia., Des Moines, Miss Clara Miller; Wis., *Milwaukee Branch*, Oshkosh, Ladies, Mrs. G. E. Anthony, 38 33

CANADA.

Toronto.—Mrs. H. Webb, 100 00

NEW BRUNSWICK.

St. John.—Friend, 1 00

GIFT RECEIVED THROUGH BUILDINGS COMMITTEE.

New York.—Mrs. Frederick Billings, 250 00

Donations,	\$15,320 69
Buildings,	2,942 75
Specials,	227 00
Legacies,	812 50
Total,	\$19,302 94

TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1910 TO MAY 18, 1911.

Donations,	\$58,424 24
Buildings,	25,519 40
Specials,	1,161 98
Legacies,	14,390 13
Total,	\$99,495 75

GIFT FOR LEGACY EQUALIZATION FUND.

Massachusetts.—Waltham, Miss Cornelia Warren, 333 00

Board of the Pacific

President.

Mrs. R. B. CHERINGTON,
Sunnyvale, Cal.

Treasurer.

Miss MARY McCLEES,
57 Monte Vista Avenue, Oakland, Cal.

Foreign Secretary

Mrs. E. R. WAGNER,
San Jose, Cal.

Editor Pacific Department in Life and Light,
Mrs. J. K. McLEAN.

WHO WILL GO FOR US?

Where is the consecrated, gifted young kindergartner who is going for us out into the fascinating work that has been waiting for her all these years at Foochow?

Mrs. Newell says, "When I see the work Miss Brown left, it seems marvelous that one could in five short years lay so good a foundation."

"China," she continues, "is in any place, a most fertile field for the kindergarten. It is a most attractive branch of work too and a most effective one."

The prevalent idea of Chinese filial piety is set at nought when one sees the little folks "working" their parents and ruling the house, eating at all hours and all sorts of things. And the kindergarten more than any other agency tempers this kind of un wisdom and indulgence to the shorn lamb for it teaches the child self-control. Three Hu sisters have been our helpers, since Miss Brown went away; and there are other interests calling them away, so we fear we cannot keep them long, and what we shall do when they leave I cannot say. Only two are with us now and one of them does not give us undivided time. Children from high-class families are in our kindergarten now, coming every day with an *amah*, in their sedan chairs, and learning with the others to say "grace" at table and to sing their sweet little morning songs and on Sundays to hear more of him who blessed the little children. There are many stories which might be told of their sweet testimony and the effect of their lives in the house and home, of mothers who came to church first out of pride to hear the babies sing (as they do sometimes in the service) and stayed to hear more of this strange doctrine. But it is not necessary to tell how little ones lead in any land. One tiny girl insisted on having "grace" said at the family table, and she got her way; and now it is said by a Christian

father. One little boy by continually telling how good a place our Peace Street Church was led a man into the fold.

One of the Hu sisters came in recently to see if I had any stories for her to use. She said, "I like to keep the children after Sunday school for when they go home they just quarrel or see so much that isn't good for them on Sunday, and if I keep them I must have stories." I am not a kindergartner, but I helped her what I could, for I have been collecting little stories for my husband. He often has to speak to the day school children and is too busy to look up such things himself. One evening



^ WHO WILL TEACH US ?

not long since during a convention he was giving his teachers of the day schools a lecture on oxygen and hydrogen. Some of the little children of the kindergarten happened in and after it was over I heard one telling his mother on the doorstep all about it; he said, "Carbolic acid gas is dreadful, it killed a little mouse to-night." This is only to show how the kindergarten opens their little minds. I am sure there were grown men there that night who did not get as much out of that lecture as that little fellow did.

We are still needing and praying for a kindergartner. I asked our girl teacher this afternoon if she could not arrange for a mothers' meeting every two weeks. These poor mothers! Some of them even teach their

children to steal. I don't know as she will have the strength to add more to her already busy days.

Since I wrote you there has been a start toward a union kindergarten training school. It is only on paper but it makes us happy just the same. The Methodists have a lady to put in, but we haven't anyone yet. We tell them she will surely come, and I cannot but believe that God has her all selected, and will send her in his own good time.

If the young women in America only knew how attractive and winsome these little black-eyed people are and how sadly they need their eyes, both of mind and heart, opened; they would come, I'm sure. For here there are countless children, all needing help so much, while in America many have home influences which are helpful or at least are not positively harmful, as they are here. It is from the minds of these babies only that we can ever hope to remove all superstition. Our older Christians still retain what, was instilled in early years. One can tell by seeing the little bright faces how much fairer a start they have in the world than had the older ones. There are in our city and suburbs at least seven hundred children in different day schools. Practically all of these schools are in connection with a chapel where a preacher and wife are stationed. Several of these preachers' wives have asked if they could not come and take a little kindergarten work; but alas, there is no one to train them. If they could only get this training they could do such a lot in each of these little centers and would be better mothers themselves.

If one is ever discouraged, a visit to our kindergarten with its more than sixty bright faces clears the sky and brings out the sunshine. Yet there is always an unspeakable sadness too, when one realizes what might be done and when one thinks of the near future.

If we working here and you working so hard at home could not realize that it is all his work, we might feel at times as if we must lay it all down. May he answer our prayers and send soon some one to these his little ones in China. If only the young women at home could realize the need and the opportunity,—I feel that is all that is needed to bring the longed-for kindergartner to us speedily.



Some one must go and if no one else will go, he who hears the call must go; I hear the call for indeed God has brought it before me on every side, and go I must.—*A New Missionary.*

For my own part, I have never ceased to rejoice that God has appointed me to such an office. People talk of the sacrifice I have made in spending so much of my life in Africa. Can that be called a sacrifice which is simply paid back as a small part of a great debt owing to our God, which we can never repay? Is that a sacrifice which brings its own best reward in healthful activity, the consciousness of doing good, peace of mind, and a bright hope of a glorious destiny hereafter? Away with the word in such a view, and with such a thought! It is emphatically no sacrifice. Say, rather, it is a privilege. Anxiety, sickness, suffering, or danger, now and then, with a foregoing of the common conveniences and charities of this life, may make us pause, and cause the spirit to waver and the soul to sink, but let this only be for a moment. All these are nothing when compared with the glory which shall hereafter be revealed in and for us. I never made a sacrifice. Of this we ought not to talk when we remember the great sacrifice which He made who left His Father's throne on high to give Himself for us.—
David Livingstone.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE PACIFIC

Receipts for April, 1911.

MISS MARY C. McCLEES, Treasurer, 57 Monte Vista Ave., Oakland, Cal.

CALIFORNIA.

Southern California Branch.—Mrs. S. E. Hughes, Treas., 56 Worcester Ave., Pasadena. Claremont, W. S., 87; Hathaway Club, 5, Cradle Roll and Light Bearers, 6; Chula Vista, W. S., 12.50; Escondido, Girls' Club, 21; Long Beach, W. S., 12; Los Angeles, Garavanza, W. S., 15, Pico Heights, W. S., 5; Ontario, W. S., 68.80; Pasadena, First, W. S., 58, Lake Ave., W. S., 6, Cradle Roll, 4.50; Redlands, S. S., 14.57; Riverside, Mission Band, 2.50; Santa Ana, S. S., 5; San Bernardino, Bethel, S. S., 1.65; Saticoy, W. S., 5, S. S., 5, Servio Class, 3; Sierra Madre, W. S., 15.15; Contributed, 1.50, 354 17

Northern California Branch.—Mrs. E. V. Krick, Treas., 2710 Devisadero St., San Francisco. *Regular Work.* Berkeley, First, 4.05, C. E., 25, North, 19.82, Park, 5; Black Diamond, 3; Oak, First, 5, Fourth, 12.50. Pilgrim, 44.75; Personal, 9.38. To expenses of Field Sec'y, 2.38; Porterville, 10; San Francisco, First, 13; San Jose, First, 125. *Special,* Oakley, S. S. for support of orphan at Harpoot, 5. Less expenses, 88 cts., 285 00

WASHINGTON.

Washington Branch.—Mrs. Everett Smith, Treas., 1533 18th Ave., Seattle. Abatanum, 2; Deer Park, Mrs. Short's S. S. Class, 15; North Yakima, 10; Roy, S. S. Class No. 6, 5; Seattle, Plymouth, 50, Mrs. Pennock's S. S. Class, 15; University, 5; Tacoma, Alki S. S., special for Miss Wiley, 10, 112 00

OREGON.

Oregon Branch.—Mrs. A. L. Cake, Treas., 421 W. Park St., Portland. Portland, First, *Special,* Rockwood Bible Club, for Yin Ming Sing, Bible Woman, Pagoda Anchorage, care Geo. H. Hubbard, Foochow, 30 00

IDAHO.

Idaho Branch.—Mrs. W. L. Phelps, Treas., Boise. Mountain Home, Aux., 10 00

UTAH.

Utah Branch.—Mrs. O. D. Brown, Treas., 21 South Fourth East, Salt Lake City. From First Cong. Ch., M. U., Salt Lake City, 15, Sandy Cong. Ch., 5, Provo First Cong., 5, 25 00

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TRIBUTE TO MISS POLLOCK

Miss Pollock died May 16th, as the result of a paralytic stroke which occurred some three weeks earlier. The following tribute was written by Mrs. Frank M. Elliott, Corresponding Secretary of the W. B. M. I. :—

The announcement of the death of Miss Sarah Pollock, editor of *Mission Studies* and Secretary of Children's Work for the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, will bring sorrow and a sense of loss to many an one here at home and in our foreign field. The warm, loving heart of "our saint" has been stilled and her gentle voice will no longer speak words of wisdom for our guidance. She seemed ready to step over the boundary into that other world, prepared as few ever have been, for the Christ spirit was hers in full measure. She radiated it on all who came near her. We will miss her calm judgment in the councils of our Board. Many a time when a problem of world-wide importance arose and the solution has seemed difficult some one has said, "I would like to know what Miss Pollock thinks about this matter," and her loving, well-balanced mind would quietly give forth a carefully considered opinion which always commanded our deepest respect.

But it is the missionaries who will miss her most of all. How she loved them! She brooded with a mother-love over the young girls going out for the first time to their fields. She had prayed that the right ones might offer themselves; she had searched diligently for them and when they came they were as her very own. If one of them for some reason

was obliged to go out to her work without first meeting Miss Pollock, we always felt that it was a distinct loss to her and that she was not quite so well equipped as others. How our missionaries coming home will miss her! They sent back messages in their letters to dear Miss Pollock and they looked forward to visits with her in that quiet little room that was hers. The loving heart that beat for them, the tender voice that comforted the sorrowing and advised the troubled ones will be sorely missed. That gentle, unobtrusive little woman was a mighty power simply because of the force of her pure goodness. God sent her to our Board in a time when many policies were being formed and many questions solved, indeed there will never be a time in the history of the Board when her spirit will not be needed and it will always remain with us. It pervades these rooms, especially the room that was set aside as her very own, where the Calendar, *Mission Studies*, work for children and the work of our missionaries were considered, where we all went for a touch of her hand and a word from her, this little place will always remain to us her sanctum,—the shrine in which our saint worked and from which her influence moves and guides us still.

Services were held for Miss Pollock on Thursday, May 18th. Relatives, intimate friends and members of the Board gathered at noon in the house where she had lived, and, after a prayer, proceeded to the Leavitt Street Church where the casket was placed before the pulpit, where loving hands covered and surrounded it with flowers. Dr. Frank N. White of the New First Church conducted the services, speaking briefly of an impression that Miss Pollock's deep, clear nature had made on him in their brief acquaintance. Dr. A. N. Hitchcock of the American Board told of his long friendship for her and passed over the main events of her life. She was born in Scotland in 1839. The family came to Wisconsin a few years later, and there her life was passed until, when twenty-seven years old, she went as a missionary to India. Her service in India was all too short. Ill health caused her return to this land, but her devotion to foreign missionary work continued, and with the exception of a few years during which she cared for her mother in Wisconsin, all of her life was spent in loving service for our Board. Dr. Simeon Gilbert dwelt upon the education that Miss Pollock had received for her life work,—in her earlier school days and the terms during which she had taught; in her life on the mission field; in her return to us, and in her years with the Board, and in closing he said, "To whatever thing she touched she carried sweetness and strength." A very beautiful part of the service

was the heartfelt singing of Mrs. Pellet and Mrs. McCullough of Oak Park. The burial service was held at Cambridge, Wis., with Miss Wingate and Miss Lyman attending as representatives of our Board.

Let us not mourn saying, "Alas, my sister, where shall we find another like unto thee!" That would not have pleased her. She would have said, "The Lord will provide some one to carry on my work." Our noblest monument to her will be the development in ourselves of her spirit of devotion, of patience and of Christ-like love.

CAUSES FOR GRATITUDE

BY E. GERTRUDE WYCKOFF, PANG CHUANG, CHINA

It is with a peculiar sense of joy that we mention the medical branch of woman's work at Pang Kia Chuang. Joy because God has given us for nearly eight years such an one as Dr. Emma Tucker, whose life has been so completely consecrated, "a living sacrifice," to her work. Her heart's love and sympathy have been literally poured out upon "the strangers within our gates."

Her talks in mothers' meetings and in the school have shown her intense longing to help people to prevent disease by caring for their bodies. Her insatiable desire has been to make everyone know and understand how important is God's gift of life, as bound up in man's body, soul and spirit. We can never measure the influence of her example upon our women, and especially upon her three women assistants who we believe truly desire to follow her footsteps.

The evangelistic work in the hospital is enough to make anyone's heart rejoice. The Wednesday and Sunday morning services are wonderful in the order and attention and interest of the patients. To see from twenty to forty women, heathen, entering into a Christian service and responding to the teaching given them, is a demand in itself for more time from some one to improve this opportunity. Such work, together with the daily instruction in the simple books of the "Doctrine," is the seeds sown in hundreds of hearts each year.

One of our greatest needs is a young woman in the medical college, now, with one or two nurses as well. Were these in sight, our doctor's vacation might have been more restful.

The best news of the year is that from our own number and among the Chinese themselves, God raised up a young, unmarried girl who graduated from the academy in Peking last summer, who has definitely conse-

crated herself to the work of preaching. She came to her home to do her first work. She came full of the spirit, and in a simple and unaffected way conducted two meetings each day for one week. Confessions and prayers were made only as the spirit impelled those present. The Lord had poured out upon our compound the spirit of prayer and expectation, and we were not disappointed. Of one special meeting Mrs. DeHaan writes: "One evening so many seemed to want to pray, but it was late, so the leader suggested that each pray her own prayer aloud simultaneously. It was very impressive as the leader's voice rose a little above the others. She seemed to be singing the solo part while the rest were singing the chorus. That anthem of prayer must have reached to the very throne of God himself. Toward the close of the meetings different ones told of her desire to do something for her home or village, to establish family prayers, and to lead others to Christ."

Four places have been opened in the village to bands of workers. About fifty women from other villages attended these meetings and the testimony from all seemed to be, "We have not had enough of revival meetings." All honor and praise be to God who has thus blessed our women. May it be but the beginning of greater blessings for the entire church.

Thirty years ago in the Pang Chuang field there was naught to build upon but God's promises and man's efforts. In prospect, these foundations still remain, with each year's addition. Fuller results far beyond any which we can ask or think are in store for those whose "work keeps faith sweet and strong," whose

"Hope sends a cheering ray
Far down the future's broadening way,"

who with the great Master Builder himself works for the spiritual building that is to be.

More than ever do the needs so well known to you make their renewed appeal. For the growth of our school and for enlargement of our woman's work, with better equipment for all we have opportunity to do, we must have land and buildings.

The demand becomes still greater for a lady physician in order that upon Dr. Emma Tucker's return from furlough, she may be free for home duties and for other work in her special line, either in teaching or in the important evangelistic work connected with the hospital.

Had we teacher and building, it is probable a self-supporting school, or nearly so, for girls of the more influential families, could be opened at once in the now important railroad center of Te Chou.

SOME OF THE DIFFICULTIES AT HADJIN

BY EDITH COLD

You know by this time that the winter was an unusually severe one all over Turkey. I have never before seen so much snow and animals and men perished on the road. The suffering among the poor has been startling.

Our wood became so low we feared to use much as there was no opportunity to get more and we all became quite hardened to a room temperature of fifty-five. It was luxury compared to no fire, the condition of the poor, and we tried to be duly grateful. Now spring is upon us but you can easily imagine what travel is like with the streams so swollen and the softened snow on the passes. Miss Vaughan is anxiously awaiting a chance to return but we sent word to her and Mrs. Gardner not to attempt so difficult a journey now.

Yes, Miss Webb has been with us these many weeks. She has been very helpful, especially in being able to talk for us. But Miss Unger's present condition makes us very sad. It began with the strain of Miss Vaughan's illness and from that time until now it seems that everything that could possibly happen has taken place. Miss Unger says that last year was entirely different and even Miss Webb admits she is having experiences up here that are entirely new to her. The plan now is to have Miss Unger go back to Adana with Miss Webb and then for her to take a little trip to the south. She must have a change of scene.

I know Miss Webb must feel that in many ways this school is a trial to her in comparison with what she has been accustomed to at Adana, and I must admit to myself that conditions have been and are far from ideal, yet I also know what the limitations have been. In Adana there are from four to five non-native women working only in the school, while here for the greater part of the year there has been but one or perhaps two. Then too at Adana it is one of several schools and every movement of the school is not so minutely observed by every eye and I am sure there is not much attempt at interference from without. There is another factor which has had a marked effect upon this year's work. The head teacher, an excellent young woman, has been a kind of invalid most of the time as she suffers from intestinal tuberculosis. It is only by having her sleep out doors and eating eggs and milk that she has kept up enough to do part of the work.

But Osanna Hanum, the matron, has been and is a tower of strength.

Sometimes I think what would Miss Unger have done without her. Several times forces from without have tried to corrupt her and make her untrue to the Americans and the best interests of the school, but always she stands firm and loyal. I love her deeply.

So, I say, in the face of all these circumstances, I can only have the greatest admiration and respect for the women who have labored here and I can only marvel that the school can do the work that it does. You shall see what we can do next year with all five of us here strong and well. Please be prepared for some astonishing statements then.

To-morrow Miss Webb and I shall have the pleasure (?) of going with five of our girls to the *seray* to attend a trial. Just three weeks ago shortly after dinner I was walking with the teachers and the first class of girls to the first church in order to attend the funeral of Bodvilli Rejibian's wife. Miss Webb and Miss Unger had gone to assist earlier in the day. We had just reached a street in the city near the outskirts from which an exposed mountain side arose. We heard a shot close by and then a cry and found that one of the first class girls had received a bullet in her head. Presumably it came from a hunter and was an accident. I was at my wits end for I had never been obliged to act under such circumstances. We collected some handkerchiefs and bound them over the wound for the blood was pouring out in a stream. I feared she would die before aid would come. The bullet had entered two inches deep and was imbedded in the bone. If it had entered a half centimeter above the girl would have been killed. She is recovering well. So because of all this I have had to be introduced to a Turkish court. We have been once before to a kind of preliminary examination of witnesses. We went an hour before dinner and did not return before three-thirty. I was interviewed last and was taken into a small very uninviting room which was filled with cigarette smoke. The doctor acted as my interpreter. There was some grumbling on the part of the presiding officer because I could not speak Turkish. To-morrow is the trial. I am so thankful Miss Webb is here to go with us. I shall go armed with a sandwich and some reading matter.

Miss Webb's sister writes her that the Vali is very ill from typhoid fever. They regret it because his attitude toward foreigners and non-Moslems has been so generous and in the recent threats against these has taken a positive stand for peace and order. The news from Constantinople is not especialy assuring but we know as long as this Vali is in charge things are safe here.

MEDICAL WORK IN SHAO-WU

BY DR. LUCY BEMEN

I am sure you will be glad to know that I am not so tired as I usually am at this time of year, but I had to lay off awhile with a bad finger. I went to the hospital every day but one. One day I did not go till four o'clock. As soon as I went out the gate the teacher in the public school in the temple next door to us came calling after me, saying he had taken all the medicine and had been for more that morning. As I was not at the dispensary they would not give him any and it was most important, so could I please get a little medicine now? Then the water carrier from the well directly in front of the dispensary saw me and started on the run, saying as he came, "You must come and see my little boy quick, he is having a convulsion and I do not know what to do for him."

I treated last year sixteen thousand patients, four thousand fewer than the twenty thousand of the year before. I suppose the difference is due to the fact that Dr. Bliss reopened his hospital and dispensary at the beginning of the year and some naturally went to him who came to me in his absence. Sixty patients were admitted into the hospital, and even these few emphasized the need of a larger plant, as fever patients should not be with others and badly infected cases should be as far away as possible from obstetrical patients. But we were especially blessed this year and our patients all did well, and we had some critically ill ones too.

BOMBAY STREET SCENES

BY RACHEL COAN

I like Bombay very much, at least as much as one can like a city that is heathen, and where one sees so much of wretchedness and want. We are always glad to get back to our own pretty compound and our quiet home after going out through the streets with their noisy throngs of people. It was quite warm when we got here on Thanksgiving Day and for some weeks after, then it was cool for some weeks, but it is beginning to be hot again now, and I suppose the heat will increase steadily.

I enjoy studying, and have been having a good time with the Marathi, but to-day is one of the days when it does not seem possible that I shall ever be able to speak it! It is hard, and one needs much patience to labor through its intricacies of grammar and to remember its queer idioms. But I try not to grumble over it, and should not unburden my

heart to you, I suppose, for by to-morrow I shall go at it again with new heart and courage.

When I came away, my C. E. Society presented me with a beautiful camera, and I have so enjoyed taking pictures, though I had never done anything in that line before. Last Saturday morning I went to the post office to get stamps for my home letters so I took it along and got some snapshots of four street scenes, the results of which I hope will be good enough to send home to you. I only wish I could add the colors, for it would add much to the vividness of the picture. Some of the dresses of the men are startling in the extreme, bright cerise, or red or pink, sometimes gorgeous yellow or orange. And sometimes the men's garments are even brighter than those of the women. You will often see men with white coats and trousers, but with a waistcoat outside the coat, of a brilliant green or purple or orange, and very likely a turban of another color altogether. I met a small boy that morning with a bright blue velvet suit, on his way to school I suppose, though it was unusual to see one so very much dressed up.

Miss Millard is quite well, though very busy just now getting ready to receive the governor's wife who is to visit the blind school to-morrow afternoon. Some other people are invited also, and the children are much excited over the preparations for their exhibition.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR

MRS. S. E. HURLBUT, TREASURER

RECEIPTS FROM APRIL 10, TO MAY 10, 1911.

COLORADO	\$445 20
ILLINOIS	2,654 67
INDIANA	33 88
IOWA	281 92
KANSAS	262 42
MICHIGAN	209 40
MINNESOTA	191 02
NEBRASKA	110 33
OHIO	720 81
OKLAHOMA	39 12
SOUTH DAKOTA	162 49
WISCONSIN	293 54
ALABAMA	31 00
CONNECTICUT	31 27
IDAHO	20 00
LOUISIANA	7 00
TEXAS	20 00
JAPAN	18 00
Receipts for the month	\$5,532 07
Previously acknowledged, less Ohio, \$5	35,314 88
Total since October, 1910	\$40,846 95

GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND.

Receipts for the month	\$259 54
Previously acknowledged	2,420 78
Total since October, 1910	\$2,680 32

BUILDING FUND.

Receipts for the month	\$2,811 14
Previously acknowledged	6,779 35
Total since October, 1910	\$9,590 53

ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.

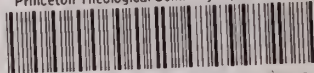
Receipts for the month	\$40 90
Previously acknowledged	491 99
Total since October, 1910	\$532 89

MISS FLORA STARR, Asst. Treas.

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Life and Light for Woman

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